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CRIME

AND

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**CRIME
DOES NOT
PAY**

**TRUE
CRIMINAL CASE
HISTORIES!**

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER · CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

**CHARLES
BIRO**

LEV GLEASON
PUBLISHER
PUBLICATIONS

YOU HEARD
ME, DONK! **BEAT
IT—BACK TO THE
ZOO! IT'S FEEDIN'
TIME FOR THE
APES!**

WAIT A
MINUTE, DION!
SHE LIKES
DANCIN' WITH
ME, DON'T YA,
BA...?...

YOU LUG!
WHY DIDN'T
YOU SAY HE WAS
DION? **SURE, I'LL
DANCE WITH
HIM!**

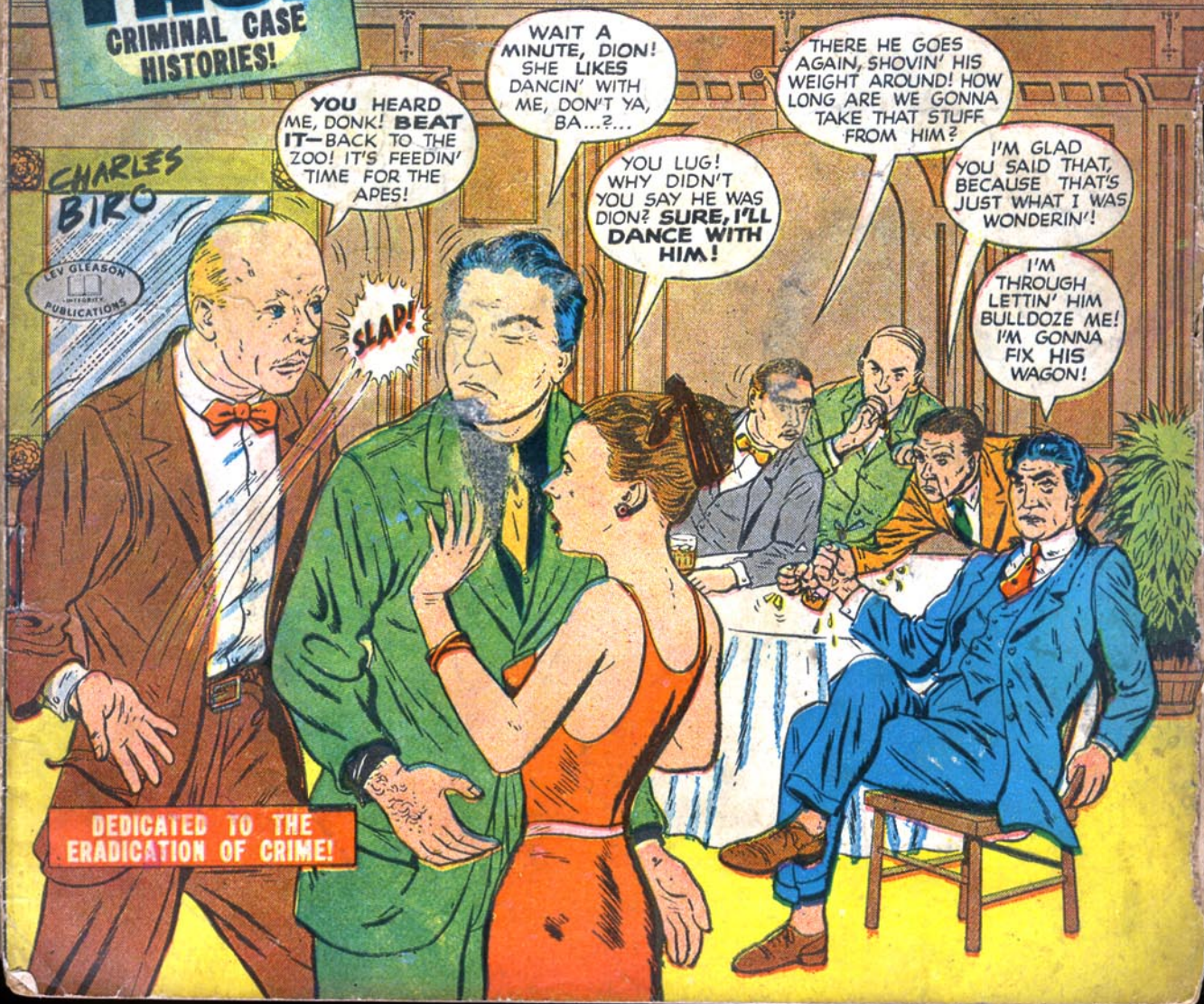
THERE HE GOES
AGAIN, SHOVIN' HIS
WEIGHT AROUND! HOW
LONG ARE WE GONNA
TAKE THAT STUFF
FROM HIM?

I'M GLAD
YOU SAID THAT,
BECAUSE THAT'S
JUST WHAT I WAS
WONDERIN'!

I'M
THROUGH
LETTIN' HIM
BULLDOZE ME!
I'M GONNA
FIX HIS
WAGON!

SLAP!

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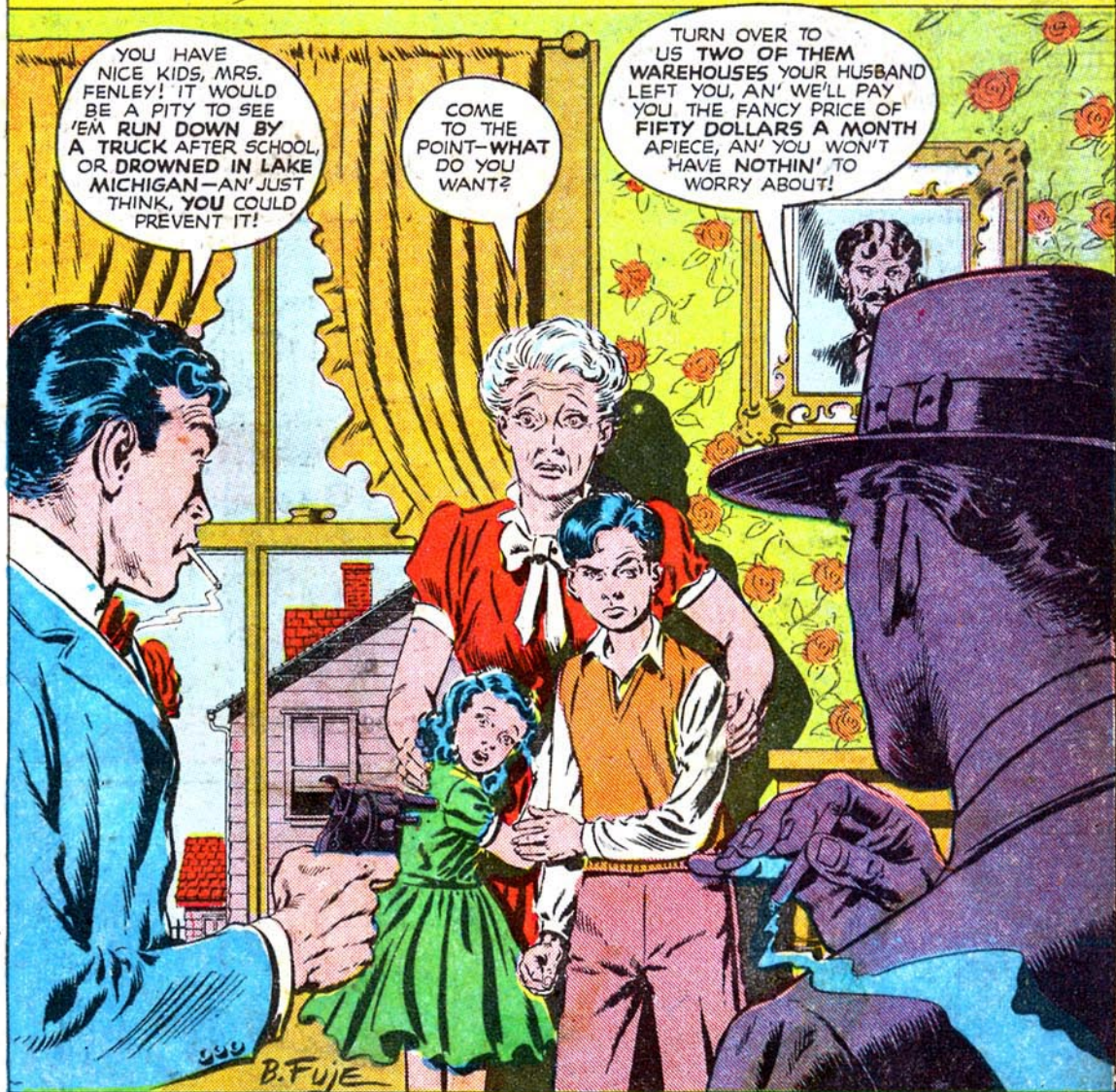
TRUE
CRIME
STORY

"GIMPY" O'BANION

THE MOBSTER

"STOP THAT TRUANT!"
"STOP THAT THIEF!"
"STOP THAT KILLER!"

HIS BUDDIES SAID, "HE WUZ A RIGHT GUY, BECAUSE WHEN HE BUMPED A MUG OFF HE SENT HIM, FLOWERS!"



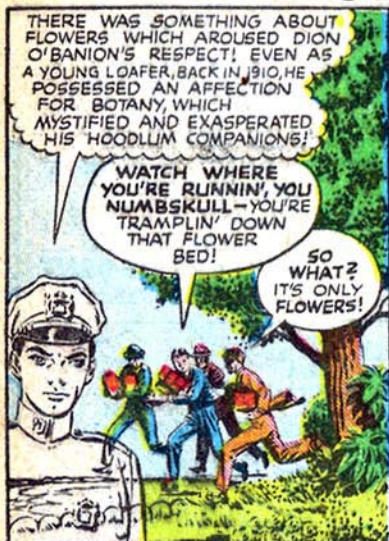
YOU HAVE NICE KIDS, MRS. FENLEY! IT WOULD BE A PITY TO SEE 'EM RUN DOWN BY A TRUCK AFTER SCHOOL, OR DROWNED IN LAKE MICHIGAN—AN' JUST THINK, YOU COULD PREVENT IT!

COME TO THE POINT—WHAT DO YOU WANT?

TURN OVER TO US TWO OF THEM WAREHOUSES YOUR HUSBAND LEFT YOU, AN' WE'LL PAY YOU THE FANCY PRICE OF FIFTY DOLLARS A MONTH APiece, AN' YOU WON'T HAVE NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT!

DION "GIMPY" O'BANION WAS THE PRODUCT OF CHICAGO'S "LITTLE HELL" ON THE NORTH SIDE NEAR "DEATH CORNER". MANY A KILLER BLOSSOMED IN THAT NURTURING ENVIRONMENT, BUT NONE WITH THE DASH AND COLOR OF THE SWASH-BUCKLING, AMBIDEXTROUS O'BANION, TO WHOM THE EXCITEMENT OF A GANG VENDETTA WAS NOTHING COMPARED WITH THE PLEASURE HE TOOK IN AN ARTISTICALLY ARRANGED FUNERAL WREATH—SENT WITH THE 'SYMPATHY' ONLY A KILLER CAN FEEL FOR THE VICTIM HE HAD PERSONALLY DISPATCHED!

OBEY THE LAW



THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT FLOWERS WHICH AROUSED DION O'BANION'S RESPECT! EVEN AS A YOUNG LOAFER, BACK IN 1910, HE POSSESSED AN AFFECTION FOR BOTANY, WHICH MYSTIFIED AND EXASPERATED HIS HOODLUM COMPANIONS!

WATCH WHERE YOU'RE RUNNIN', YOU NUMBSKULL—YOU'RE TRAMPLIN' DOWN THAT FLOWER BED!

SO WHAT? IT'S ONLY FLOWERS!



ONLY FLOWERS? WHY YOU... THERE AIN'T A MORE BEAUTIFUL THING IN THE WORLD THAN FLOWERS, YOU BUM!

C'MON—ARE YOU CRAZY, DION? ARGUIN' ABOUT THEM WEEDS WITH THE COPS ON OUR TAIL? BREAK IT UP, WILL YA?

HIM AN' HIS FLOWERS! HE'S GOT BATS IN THE BELFRY—THAT'S WHAT!



ONE WOULD THINK HIS LOVE FOR FLOWERS WOULD HAVE LURED DION INTO BECOMING A FLORIST OR GARDENER, BUT THAT SORT OF REASONING LEAVES OUT THE OTHER TRAITS OF HIS CHARACTER! THE VICIOUSNESS AND BRUTALITY OF A YOUTH DETERMINED TO GO BAD! DION GRADUATED FROM A THIEVING STREET GANG TO THE BEER-HALL AS A SINGING WAITER!

THAT WONDERFUL MOTHER OF M...MINE...

SOB; MOTHER! MY MOTHER WAS THE KINDEST AN' BEST MOTHER IN THE WORLD!



S-SOB SHE'S SIX FEET UNDER, MY M...MOTHER... S-SOB S... AN' I PUT HER THERE... I NEVER LISTENED TO MY M...MOTHER... S-SOB S... THE DEAR, OLD DARLIN'!

THERE, THERE—JUST YOU KEEP DRINKIN' OUR BEER, AN' YOU'LL SEE HER SOONER THAN YOU THINK!

HMM...THE SOUSE MUST HAVE HIS ROLL PINNED TO HIS POCKET! IT WON'T COME OUT!



I HADDA RIP HIS POCKET LININ' TO GET TO IT! TWENTY BUCKS—NOT BAD FOR AN ENCORE! THAT GUY IN THE CORNER BOOTH IS RIPE FOR HIS ROLL—I'LL GO SERENADE HIM!

HEY, GIMPY—COME HERE! SING US SILVER THREADS AMONG THE GOLD!



GIMPY—YOU DEAF OR SOME-THIN'? I SAID COME HERE!

GO TO BLAZES, YOU FAT HORSE! WHERE DO YOU GET OFF, CALLIN' ME GIMPY? I AIN'T SERVIN' YOU NO MORE!



AIN'T YOU THE SENSITIVE BABY! DO AS I SAY, YA CLUB-FOOT, OR SO HELP ME, I'LL KNOCK YOUR BRAINS OUT-NOW. C'MERE!

YA BETTER DO WHAT TOM SAYS OR HE'LL CRIPPLE YOUR OTHER FOOT!

BOYS! PLEASE! NO FIGHTS! NO FIGHTS! DION WILL SING FOR YOU—ONLY DON'T CALL HIM 'GIMPY'! HE DOESN'T LIKE IT! HIS FEELINGS GET HURT EASY ABOUT HIS LEG!



ALL RIGHT, YOU ASKED FOR IT—NOW I'M GONNA—YEEOWW!

LET'S SKIN HIM ALIVE!

YOU'RE GONNA WHAT?

H...HE KNIFED TOM!

OBEY THE LAW

I'LL KILL ANYBODY WHO EVEN LOOKS AT MY LEG! IF ANYBODY SAYS "GIMPY" TO ME AGAIN, I'LL KILL HIM!

FOR HIM IT WAS A BIG DAY! NO MORE DID DION O'BANION SING SENTIMENTAL SONGS, WHILE PICKING THE POCKETS OF DRUNKEN CUSTOMERS! HE WAS OUT TO SHOW THE UNDERWORLD HOW TOUGH A MAN WITH A PHYSICAL DEFORMITY CAN BE! HE BEGAN SAFE-CRACKING WITH TWO OLD HANDS AT THE GAME!

HELP!! PO...

HE WAS A QUIET KID BEFORE, BUT NOW LOOK AT 'IM! ALWAYS TRYIN' TO SHOW OFF-THE GIMPY-LEGGED SMALL TIMER!

YOU GUYS DO THE COLLECTIN' AN I'LL HANDLE THE DETAILS!

HEY-WATCH YOUR TONGUE! DON'T LET HIM HEAR YOU CALL HIM THAT! HE GOES WILD WHEN HE HEARS THE WORD, "GIMPY"

HIM AN' HIS FLOWERS! YOU'D THINK HE WAS A BRIDESMAID, THE WAY HE STRUTS AROUND WITH A ROSE IN HIS BUTTON-HOLE!

I GOT A NICE, NEW BUNCH THIS MORNING, MR. O'BANION-I KNOW YOU LIKE RED ROSES!

I LIKE 'EM ALL, TONY-THE MOST BEAUTIFUL DAME IN THE WORLD AN'T HALF AS BEAUTIFUL AS THE PLAINEST PETUNIA!

YOU COULDN'T JUST GO OUT ON A JOB WITHOUT A WEED IN YOUR BUTTONHOLE, COULD YOU, DION? THAT WOULD BE LIKE GOING OUT WITHOUT YOUR SHOES ON! YOU GIVE ME A PAIN!

SHUT UP! FLOWERS PURIFY THE AIR, WHICH IS NEEDED WHEN I'M WITH YOU GUYS! I'M REFERRING TO THE LAST JOB YOU LOUSED UP! THE ODOR OF IT IS STILL WITH ME! IF IT HAPPENS AGAIN TODAY, YOU'LL ALL BE HOLDIN' FLOWERS IN YOUR FISTS-ONLY, YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO SMELL 'EM!

FOR SEVERAL YEARS O'BANION LED HIS SMALL GANG OF CROOKS TO OCCASIONAL SUCCESS IN HIGHWAY ROBBERY, SAFE-CRACKING AND BURGLARY, BUT NOT WITHOUT CASUALTIES! MY CHICAGO BRETHREN WERE GOOD SHOTS!

WE DID ALL RIGHT, EXCEPT FOR JOEY STOPPIN' THAT BULLET-POOR GUY!

SEND THIS WREATH TO OFFICER RICHARD DORAN-HE WAS KILLED IN A HOLD-UP! TOUGH BREAK FOR A GUY WITH A WIFE AN' KIDS!

ONE OF O'BANION'S BOYS AGAIN! O'BANION SURE GETS AROUND FOR A GUY WITH A BUM LEG!

FIRST HE KILLS 'EM, THEN HE SENDS 'EM FLOWERS! AT THE RATE DION'S BUYIN' FLOWERS, HE SHOULD OWN A STORE!

PARIS Florist SHOPS

THAT'S A NICE LOOKING BABE DONK'S DANCING WITH!

YEAH, SOMEBODY OUGHT TO RESCUE HER FROM THAT JACKASS! I'LL BET YOU CLUCKS DIDN'T KNOW I COULD DANCE-MAYBE YOU THINK BECAUSE MY LEG'S GIMPY, I WOULDN'T HAVE THE NERVE TO GET UP ON A DANCE FLOOR!

NOTHIN' OF THE SORT, MR. PAT ROONEY! WE CAME HERE FOR A LAUGH, DIDN'T WE? AN' THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE GONNA GIVE US-HA, HA!

THAT AIN'T FUNNY!

H..HE WASN'T KIDDIN', DION-HE WAS PAYIN' YOU A COMPLIMENT! PAT ROONEY IS ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST DANCERS!

WHACK!

AN' YOU, YOU SAP-I SUPPOSE YOU THINK I'M TOO IGNORANT TO KNOW WHO PAT ROONEY IS!

WHAT A TEMPER-HE'S LIKE THE WILD MAN FROM BORNEO! ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS MAKE ONE CRACK HE DOESN'T LIKE, AN' HE WANTS YOUR HEAD!

OBEDY THE LAW



YOUR AGONY'S OVER, BABY— BEAT IT, DONK— BACK TO THE ZOO! IT'S FEEDIN' TIME FOR THE APES!

WAIT A MINUTE, DION! SHE LIKES DANCIN' WITH ME!

WHO IS THIS MAN?

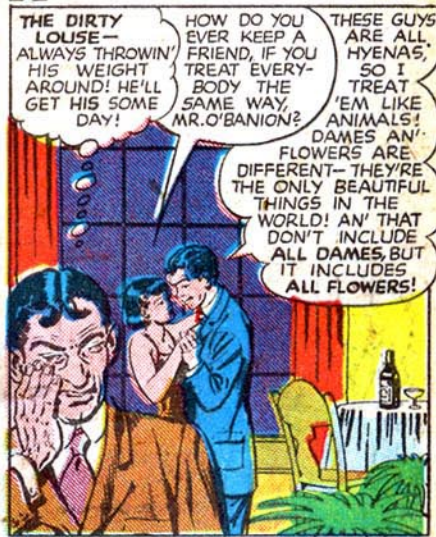


YOU HEARD ME— BEAT IT, I SAID!

WAIT—I'LL DANCE WITH YOU! DON'T HIT HIM!

HEY—

STAP!



THE DIRTY LOUSE— ALWAYS THROWIN' HIS WEIGHT AROUND! HE'LL GET HIS SOME DAY!

HOW DO YOU EVER KEEP A FRIEND, IF YOU TREAT EVERYBODY THE SAME WAY, MR. O'BANION?

THESE GUYS ARE ALL HYENAS, SO I TREAT 'EM LIKE ANIMALS! DAMES AN' FLOWERS ARE DIFFERENT— THEY'RE THE ONLY BEAUTIFUL THINGS IN THE WORLD! AN' THAT DON'T INCLUDE ALL DAMES, BUT IT INCLUDES ALL FLOWERS!



WANT TO SMELL MY IDEA OF A BEAUTIFUL FLOWER? SMELL THIS GARDENIA. WHERE'S THE DAME WHOSE SKIN IS AS SOFT AS THESE PETALS? GO AHEAD, SMELL IT!

BIG ROMEO, AIN'T HE? ONE OF THESE DAYS, ROMEO'S GOIN' TO LIE IN A PATCH OF GARDENIAS, WITH A SLUG IN HIS BRAIN, AN' HIS SMELLER BLASTED OFF! THERE AIN'T A GUY IN CHICAGO WHO DOESN'T HATE O'BANION'S GUTS!

I ALREADY HAVE— HOW COULD I HELP BUT SMELL IT?



SOMEBODY OUGHT TO REMIND THE BIG SHOT WE'VE GOT A JOB WAITIN' FOR US TONIGHT—WHY DON'T YOU GO OVER AN' REMIND HIM, LOUIE? HE'LL LISTEN TO YOU!

WHO ME? IN A PIG'S EYE! I'D SOONER NUDGE A HUNGRY BOA CONSTRUCTOR! I THINK HE'S BREAKIN' IT UP NOW—HE'S TAKIN' THE DAME'S ADDRESS!

I'M THROUGH LETTIN HIM SHOVE ME AROUND! I'M GONNA FIX HIS WAGON!



LET'S GO—IF YOU ALL GOT IT STRAIGHT! REMEMBER, I WANT NO SLIP-UPS ON THIS SILK JOB! WE'RE COMIN' OUT OF THAT WAREHOUSE WITH THIRTY GRAND!

INCLUDE ME OUT, BOSS! I GOTTA SEE A DOCTOR— I SEE SPOTS IN FRONT OF MY EYES—LIKE MY HEADS BROKE! YOU DON'T MIND, DO YA?



OKAY, AL—LET ME KNOW IF HE SENDS YOU TO THE HOSPITAL! I'LL SEND YOU SOME STINK-WEEDS!

THANKS, DION—I'LL BE ALL RIGHT! WHAT TIME WILL YA BE COMIN' BACK?

WE'LL BE BACK IN AN HOUR!



HELLO, POLICE? HERE'S A TIP—YOU KNOW THE SILK WAREHOUSE DOWN ON MARKET AVENUE? YEAH? WELL, O'BANION'S GOING TO BUST IN—OH, IN ABOUT A HALF-HOUR! YEAH, HE'S ON HIS WAY OVER NOW!

I THOUGHT SO! HE WAS SICK, ALL RIGHT—SICK OF LIVING!

OBEY THE LAW

SO YOU WERE SICK, EH? WHY, YOU PHONY BALONEY—WHAT KIND OF CHUMPS DO YOU TAKE US FOR? I KNEW YOU WERE A STOOD PIGEON THE FIRST DAY YOU JOINED UP WITH US! IT WAS WRITTEN ALL OVER YOUR UGLY PUSS! I WAS JUST WAITIN' FOR YA TO MAKE ONE SLIP!

I'M NO STOOLIE, DION—HONEST! I WAS JUST CALLIN' THE POLICE ABOUT MY DRIVER'S LICENSE!

HAW, HAW—THAT'S A HOT ONE! THAT'S WHAT MAKES ME REAL MAD! THE WAY HE TAKES US FOR HALF WITS! WHAT YA GONNA DO WITH HIM, DION?

SEW HIM IN A SACK, LOUIE, AN' DROP HIM IN LAKE MICHIGAN!

SEE WHAT I LIKE ABOUT FLOWERS, BOYS? FLOWERS NEVER DOUBLE-CROSS YOU! THEY'RE HERE TO MAKE THE WORLD LOVELIER, NOT LIKE THAT CRUMB!

THOSE COPS HE TIPPED OFF MUST'VE RUSHED DOWN TO THE WAREHOUSE WITH A TRUCK FULL OF ARTILLERY! THEY'LL HAVE NOTHIN' TO SHOOT, BUT MICE!

HEY—THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!



IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE O'BANION WILL SHOW UP! WONDER WHO SENT IN THAT TIP?

IT MAY HAVE BEEN O'BANION HIMSELF, JUST TO GET US OFF BALANCE! WE'LL STATION THREE MEN HERE FOR THE NIGHT, LIEUTENANT, JUST IN CASE! I'M GOING BACK TO HEAD-QUARTERS!

COINCIDENTALLY, THE SQUEALING BOOMERANGED INTO WHAT SEEMED LIKE A FAVORABLE SITUATION FOR DION! THE POLICE WERE DRAWN OVER TO ONE WAREHOUSE, AND SINCE THAT WAS IN THE FALL OF 1913, AND THE WAREHOUSES WERE FILLING UP WITH FURS FOR THE SEASON, O'BANION THOUGHT IT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA TO EMPTY ONE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN!

KEEP 'EM LINED UP AGAINST THE WALL, LOUIE! I'LL HANDLE THE LOADING!

GET THAT OLD GOAT—HE'S MAKIN' A RUN FOR IT!

WHERE? WHO??

HE LOCKED HIMSELF IN! WE'LL NEED NITRO TO BLOW THIS VAULT OPEN, DION!

YOU SAPI! WHY DIDN'T YOU KEEP YOUR EYE ON HIM? I CAN'T EVEN TURN MY BACK FOR A MINUTE! LET'S GET GOIN'—HE'S GOT AN ALARM IN THERE!



THAT'S THE WAREHOUSE BURGLAR ALARM!

I THINK WE'RE IN FOR A BIT OF FIREWORKS!

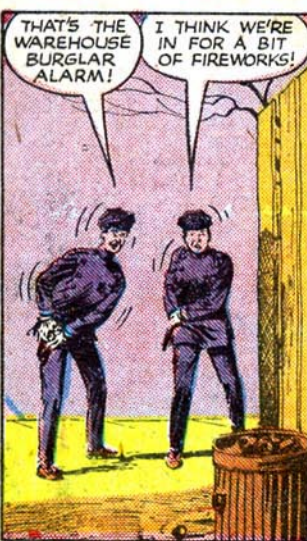
HEY, YOU GUYS—WAIT FOR US! I CAN'T RUN AS FAST AS YOU WITH MY FOOT—THE DIRTY LICE! THEY'RE DITCHIN' US!

CHEESE IT, THE COPS! GET GOIN'! THE HECK WITH O'BANION! IF WE WAIT FOR THAT GIMPY-LEGGED GOK!! WE'LL ALL BE CAUGHT! GIMME THAT WHIP!

YOU BROUGHT IT ON YOURSELF, WITH ALL YOUR BULLYIN' AN BOASTIN'! I DON'T KNOW WHY I DIDN'T RUN OUT ON YOU, TOO! YOU SURE GAVE ME PLENTY OF REASON!

WE'RE TRAPPED, LOUIE!

GET YOUR HANDS UP!



OBEY THE LAW

LET GO! I'LL KNOCK THE LOUSY BLOOD-HOUNDS OFF!

DON'T BE DUMB, LOUIE! THEY'VE GOT THE DROP ON US! GIMME THE GUN—ALL RIGHT, OFFICER, WE AIN'T GONNA ARGUE WITH YA!

YOU'RE A SMARTER RAT THAN YOUR PAL, O'BANION! I DIDN'T THINK BUMS LIKE YOU HAD ANY SENSE!

YOU'RE RIGHT, LOUIE! I BROUGHT THIS ON MYSELF! I HANDLED THE GANG LIKE A BOOB! I THOUGHT I'D KEEP 'EM IN LINE BY SITTING ON THEIR NECKS AND SHOWIN' THEM WHO'S BOSS! GUESS I WAS WRONG!

YOU MADE ENEMIES OUT OF ALL OF 'EM! I DON'T KNOW WHY! STUCK TO YOU, DION! MAYBE IT JUST AIN'T IN ME TO RUN OUT ON ANYBODY! A LOTTA THANKS! I GET FOR PLAYIN' SQUARE! FIVE YEARS—MAYBE TEN!

WHAT'S A FEW YEARS—WE'RE NOT GOING TO JAIL FOR LIFE! WHEN WE GET OUT, I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU! YOU'LL BE MY RIGHT HAND MAN! I LEARNED PLENTY TONIGHT, LOUIE! I'VE LEARNED NOT TO FIGHT A WAR AGAINST YOUR OWN MOB! FROM NOW ON, I GOT DIPLOMACY!

SEEIN'G'S BELIEVIN', DION! YA GOTTA SHOW ME!

HERE WE ARE! THE END OF THE LINE, SONNY BOYS! PILE OUT!

JUST AS TWO-GUN LOUIE ALTERIE HAD PROPHESIED, THEY DREW FIVE YEARS IN PRISON! DION LOST NO TIME PROVING TO LOUIE THAT HE WAS A CHANGED MAN! HE WAS MAKING MANY FRIENDS WITH HIS NEW FOUND PERSONALITY!

IS THIS YOUR WIFE, SCHEMER? SHE'S A LOVELY DAME! SHE OUGHT TO BE IN SHOW BUSINESS!

I GOT A FLUSH, DION! THAT BEATS A STRAIGHT!

ALWAYS DID, DANNY BOY— ALWAYS DID! LOOK ME UP WHEN YOU GET OUT, DANNY! I COULD ALWAYS USE A CARD SHARK IN MY MOB!

MEET NAILS MORTON, DION! NAILS JUST ARRIVED FOR A TWO-YEAR VISIT!

LOUIE WAS TELLING GUS YOU GOT SOME IDEAS ABOUT STARTIN' A MOB! WE ALL GET SPRUNG SOON—SO BEFORE WE MAKE ANY OTHER PLANS, DION, SUPPOSE YOU GIVE US SOME IDEA OF WHAT YOU'VE GOT IT MIND!

SURE, NAILS! ONCE I THOUGHT A MOB WAS AS STRONG AS THE GUY WHO LED IT, BUT I WAS WRONG! A MOB'S GOT TO BE STRONG RIGHT DOWN THE LINE—EVERY GUY A WINNER!

HOWDY, NAILS! I HEARD YOU CAN DO ANYTHIN' WITH A GUN! LET'S MAKE THIS A LASTING FRIENDSHIP!

I INTEND TO BE A SOFTY WITH MY BOYS— BE TOUGH AS STEEL WITH THE OTHER MOBBS! I'LL TAKE A THIRD OF THE DIVVY! THE REST OF THE SPLIT IS YOURS! "EVERYBODY A MILLIONAIRE" IS MY MOTTO!

IT'S A GOOD MOTTO, DION! COUNT ME IN!

AND ME!

IN THE TWENTY YEARS THAT I'VE BEEN WARDEN HERE, I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE TAKE SO MUCH INTEREST IN OUR FLOWERS! YOU'RE GETTING OUT TOMORROW, DION— TAKE MY ADVICE AND BECOME A FLORIST! IT'S RESPECTABLE, AND YOU'LL BE AMONG THE THINGS YOU LOVE!

YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE, WARDEN! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT?

I CAN USE A GOOD FRONT!

YOU CAN'T GO WRONG BY BUYING THIS STORE, MR. O'BANION! SOME WEEKS I'VE CLEARED AS MUCH AS A HUNDRED DOLLARS! IF I WEREN'T SICK AND DIDN'T HAVE TO GO WEST, I'D NEVER THINK OF LETTING IT GO SO CHEAP!

I KNOW—WHAT MADE YOU SICK WAS THE LOUSY PROFITS! HERE'S YOUR CHECK, HIGGINS! THE STORE IS MINE!

OBEY THE LAW



I DON'T GET IT, DION— YOU NEED A FLOWER SHOP LIKE I NEED A HOLE IN THE HEAD!

IT NEVER HURTS TO LOOK RESPECTABLE, LOUIE! BESIDES, WE'VE GOT A BIG CELLAR, WHERE WE CAN STORE BARRELS OF STUFF, AND THERE'S ANOTHER BIG ROOM FOR HOLDIN' MEETINGS! IT'LL WORK OUT FINE! TELL THE BOYS TO COME DOWN HERE AT SEVEN TONIGHT!



LET'S SETTLE ONE THING NOW—I'M NUMBER ONE IN THIS OUTFIT! LOUIE IS NUMBER TWO! WHAT WE SAY, GOES—IF ME OR LOUIE SAYS 'NO', IT'S 'NO'! SOMEBODY'S GOTTA GIVE ORDERS, AN' WE HAPPEN TO BE THE ONES WITH THE NECESSARY TALENT! AN' I WANT NO JEALOUSIES!

DION AN' ME CASED OUT A WHOLESALE STERLING SILVER OUTFIT!



THAT SPRING DAY IN 1919, DION'S NEW GANG ROBBED ENOUGH SILVER SERVICE TO WINE AND DINE A REGIMENT! HIS SET-UP WAS BEGINNING TO SMELL AS HIS VIOLETS!

THE TRUCK IS ALMOST LOADED! LET'S NOT BE HOGS!

YEP— WE'VE GOT A HUNDRED SETS, AN' EACH IS WORTH OVER \$4.00 APIECE! WE'RE ON EASY STREET!



HOLD ON, THERE! I WANNA TALK TO YOU— THAT'S A PRETTY BIG LUNCH YOU'RE GONNA EAT! I WAS ASSIGNED TO THIS BEAT, SO I TOOK A LOOK AROUND! I'VE BEEN HERE FOR HOURS! I NEVER EXPECTED TO MEET DION O'BANION IN THE FLOWER BUSINESS, OF ALL THINGS! IT'S LIKE A CORKSCREW TURNING STRAIGHT! WHO ARE THESE LUGS, YOUR FLOWER SALESMEN? WHAT'VE YOU GOT IT THOSE BOXES? LUNCH?

YOU GUESSED IT!

PSST— REMEMBER HIM, LOUIE! IT'S THAT COP THAT NAILED US AT THE FUR WAREHOUSE!



I SUPPOSE THIS WAS THE SILVER SPOON THAT WAS IN YOUR MOUTH WHEN YOU WERE BORN, EH, PUNK? AND I SUPPOSE THIS IS THE NEW WAY THEY WRAP FLOWERS— IN WOODEN CHESTS? WHERE DID YOU GET ALL THIS SILVER?

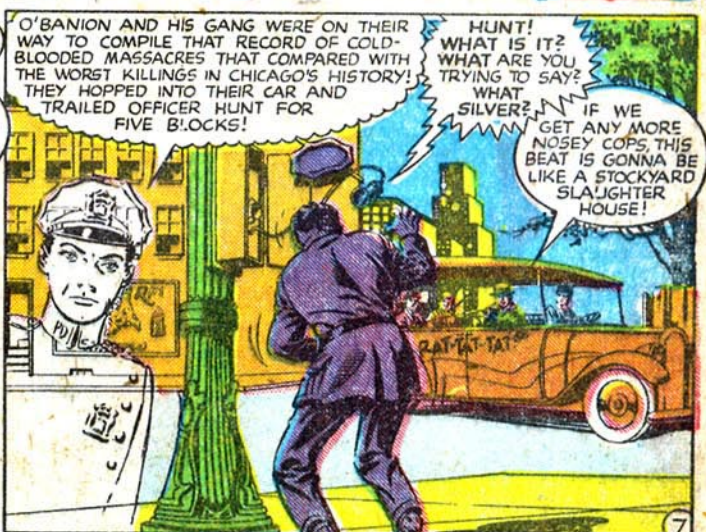
COME INSIDE, OFFICER, AN' WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT OVER A BOTTLE OF SCOTCH!



NO, THANKS, O'BANION, I DON'T DRINK, AND THERE'S NOTHING TO TALK OVER! YOU'VE JUST ADDED A LITTLE SIDELINE TO YOUR FLOWER BUSINESS! NOTHING WRONG WITH THAT!

HE'S WISE TO US— WHAT'LL WE DO, DION?

WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO BUMP HIM OFF BEFORE HE RINGS IN!



O'BANION AND HIS GANG WERE ON THEIR WAY TO COMPILE THAT RECORD OF COLD-BLOODED MASSACRES THAT COMPARED WITH THE WORST KILLINGS IN CHICAGO'S HISTORY! THEY HOPPED INTO THEIR CAR AND TRAILED OFFICER HUNT FOR FIVE B'LOCKS!

HUNT! WHAT IS IT? WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY?

WHAT SILVER?

IF WE GET ANY MORE NOSEY COPS, THIS BEAT IS GONNA BE LIKE A STOCKYARD SLAUGHTER HOUSE!

OBEY THE LAW

WE'RE UP AGAINST SOME ROUGH CUSTOMERS IN THIS DISTRICT! DOUBLE YOUR DETAIL-AND SCOUR THE NEIGHBORHOOD FOR ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS! HUNT WAS BUMPED OFF BECAUSE HE KNEW TOO MUCH ABOUT SOMETHING TO DO WITH SILVER!

YES, CAPTAIN!

IT'S DION O'BANION, ALL RIGHT! HE COULDN'T BECOME AN HONEST MERCHANT, ANY MORE THAN A RATTLESNAKE CAN BECOME A WORM! THAT SHOP'S A FRONT IF I'VE EVER SEEN ONE!

HERE COME A COUPLE OF GLUM SHOES! WE DIDN'T SHIP THAT SILVER TO DETROIT ANY TOO SOON!

NICE HOUSE-KEEPING, O'BANION! YOUR CELLAR'S AS CLEAN AS A WHISTLE, BUT DON'T THINK YOU'VE GOT US BULLDOZZED! MAKE ONE MISTAKE, AND YOU'LL WALK THE LAST MILE!

THANKS, BOYS, AND TAKE THIS WREATH TO OFFICER HUNT'S WIDOW! I HEAR SOMEBODY IRONED HIM OUT! HE WAS A SMART COP-AIN'T IT FUNNY HOW MANY SMART COPS END UP DEAD?

NOT NEARLY AS FUNNY AS THE NUMBER OF DUMB CROOKS WHO WIND UP DITTO-AS YOU'LL FIND OUT!

O'BANION WAS HAULED INTO COURT A DOZEN TIMES-A DOZEN TIMES WITNESSES DISAPPEARED-EVIDENCE FELL APART AND FELL GUYS TOOK THE RAPS! YET THE FOOL THOUGHT HIS OWN BLOODY LUCK WOULD CONTINUE FOREVER!

IF ANY-BODY ASKS YOU, SLIM, YOU SHOT JORDAN IN SELF-DEFENSE! DO WE UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER?

B..BUT...

TESTIFY AGAINST DION O'BANION, AN' YOU'LL WIND UP AS DEAD AS YOUR HUSBAND!

IF YOU WANNA BE ANOTHER FOOL, WHO WON'T DO, WHAT HE'S TOLD, THAT'S YOUR BUSINESS-AND HERE'S YOUR BANKRUPTCY!

WELL, PARDNERS, WE PUT IN A GOOD YEAR! WE'RE IN THE BLUE CHIPS! IT'S TIME WE HAD A PARTY! COME OVER TO MY PLACE SATURDAY NIGHT AN' BRING YOUR JAMES-I'LL HAVE EVERYTHING ELSE!

THANKS, DION! WE SURE DESERVE A LITTLE CELEBRATION! HOW ABOUT IT, NAILS?

GREAT! I HOPE MY DAME, BUBBLES, CAN GET THE NIGHT OFF!

THIS IS SOME SHINDIG, DION! I AIN'T TASTED SCOTCH LIKE THIS SINCE BEFORE PROHIBITION! WHERE DID YA GET IT?

TELL 'IM, NAILS-NOTHIN'S TOO GOOD FOR MY BOYS! HAVE ANOTHER ONE, NAILS!

THE DEAD COPS SENT IT WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF THEIR WIDOWS-HAW, HAW!

I'M GOING TO LIKE THIS RAID! MAKING LIFE MISERABLE FOR DION O'BANION IS NOT THE PRIVILEGE OF EVERY COP IN CHICAGO!

SWEET ADELINE-MY ADELINE-

GET 'EM UP-ALL OF YOU! THIS IS A PINCH!

YOU'RE CRAZY-WHAT'S THE CHARGE?

VIOLATION OF THE VOLSTEAD ACT! GO ON, MAKE A BREAK FOR IT, DION! WE'D LIKE NOTHING BETTER THAN SHOOTING YOU FULL OF HOLES!

THIS IS SOME SHINDIG, DION! I AIN'T TASTED SCOTCH LIKE THIS SINCE BEFORE PROHIBITION! WHERE DID YA GET IT?

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OBEY THE LAW

WHAT'S THIS COUNTRY COMIN' TO, ANYWAY? A GUY CAN'T EVEN HAVE AN INNOCENT LITTLE PARTY, WITHOUT A LOTTA POLICE BRUTALITY!

THE MOST WE'LL GET IS NINETY DAYS, BUT SOMETHING ABOUT THIS PINCH GIVES ME A BRIGHT IDEA—AN IDEA THAT MAKES STICK-UPS AN' SAFE-CRACKIN' LOOK LIKE SUCKER STUFF!

WHAT HAPPENED TO US TONIGHT IS HAPPENIN' ALL OVER THE COUNTRY, AN' YET PEOPLE WILL RUN ALL KINDS OF RISKS, AN' PAY ALL KINDS OF COIN TO DRINK LIQUOR! WITH THE RIGHT KIND OF HEAD WORK, IT COULD BECOME A COAST TO COAST BUSINESS!

THAT DEAL SOUNDS EASY, BUT WHERE WOULD YOU GET ALL THE LIQUOR, DION?

I'D RUN IT OVER THE BORDER BY TRUCK, OR BY MOTOR BOAT, OR MAYBE IT'S CHEAPER TO BREW IT IN OUR OWN BACKYARD, BUT WE'LL NEED A BIGGER OUTFIT! WE'LL NEED GUYS TO RUN THE BOOZE AN' STUFF!

NINETY DAYS IN THE COUNTY JAIL! NEXT CASE!

SORRY, DION! THERE'S NO DEFENSE AGAINST THIS RAP! YOU WERE CAUGHT WITH THE GLASS IN YOUR HAND!

FORGET ABOUT THE RAP! I'M THINKIN' ABOUT OTHER THINGS, AN' I'LL NEED ABOUT NINETY DAYS TO WORK OUT ALL THE ANGLES!

I'LL NEED TRUCKS—THUGS WITH NERVE—TOMMY GUNS, BOATS, BARGES, GARAGES, AN' LOTSA DOUGH TO BUY 'EM ALL, WITH!

I SAW THAT FENLEY GUY, WHO OWNS THOSE TWO WAREHOUSES DOWN ON STRAND STREET—HE WON'T SELL AT ANY PRICE, DION! HE SAYS HE KNOWS WHAT YOU WANNA USE 'EM FOR! HE SAYS, QUOTE, "A FORTUNE COULDN'T TEMPT ME TO SELL THEM TO O'BANION!"

YOU CAN QUOTE THIS, TOO—I KNOW A CHEAPER WAY OF GETTIN' 'EM THAN PAYIN' FOR 'EM! UNQUOTE! LOAD MY ELEPHANT GUN—WE'RE GOIN' HUNTIN'—WAREHOUSE HUNTING!

SO YOU GOT FENLEY, BUT HOW DOES THAT GET US HIS WAREHOUSES?

I'LL GIVE THE WIDOW A WEEK TO MOURN, THEN MAKE HER A PROPOSITION SHE CAN'T TURN DOWN!

YOU HAVE NICE KIDS, MRS. FENLEY! IT WOULD BE A PITY TO SEE 'EM RUN DOWN BY A TRUCK AFTER SCHOOL, OR DROWNED IN LAKE MICHIGAN!

C...COME TO THE POINT—WHAT DO YOU WANT?

TURN OVER TWO WAREHOUSES ON STRAND STREET TO US, AT THE FANCY PRICE OF \$50 A MONTH APIECE, AN' YOU WON'T HAVE NOthin' TO WORRY ABOUT!

THE LAKE SHIPPIN' COMPANY WON'T RENT US ANY PIER SPACE, DION! THEY SAY THEY NEED ALL THE SPACE THEY'VE GOT!

SOME OTHER MOB GOT HERE FIRST, DION! EVERY BIT OF WATERFRONT IS BOUGHT UP—THEY'RE NOT SELLIN' IT TO NOBODY!

WHEN DION O'BANION'S BUYIN, THEY'LL CHANGE THEIR MINDS!

OBEY THE LAW

IF THAT DON'T GIVE THE LAKE SHIPPING COMPANY A HINT OF WHAT ELSE WILL HAPPEN TO THEIR OUTFIT, NOTHIN' WILL! NOW, LET'S PAY THEM A PERSONAL VISIT!

NOW THEY'RE GONNA NEED A NEW PRESIDENT, AN' I'M IT!

DION GOT HIS PIER SPACE JUST AS HE GOT EVERYTHING ELSE 'N LIFE—'BY VIOLENCE! THE CRIMINAL IS LIKE THE MAN-KILLING TIGER! THERE'S NO END TO HIS KILLING, UNTIL HE IS EITHER CAGED, OR KILLED HIMSELF!

YOU JUST TELL HIM YOU SUDDENLY DON'T LIKE SMUDGE LUPPI'S BEER! YOU LIKE MINE! I'LL BACK YOU UP!

OKAY, O'BANION— ONLY Y... YOU'VE GOT TO PROTECT ME AGAINST SMUDGE LUPPI! HE KILLS ALL SPEAKIE OWNERS THAT SWITCH FROM HIM!

DION! DON'T SHOOT NICK—HE'S JOHNNY TURINO'S PAL! TURINO'S GOT CHICAGO IN THE PALM OF HIS HAND!

NOT ANY MORE HE AIN'T... THIS IS WHAT I THINK OF TURINO!

BEAT IT, DION— INTO THE BACK! TURINO'S HERE WITH HIS MOB!

STAY WHERE YOU ARE! THIS IS A BUSINESS VISIT! TAKE A SEAT, O'BANION! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!

ABOUT WHAT?

NO SENSE IN GOING WILD, O'BANION! THERE'S ENOUGH 'N CHICAGO FOR EVERYBODY, SO WHY BE SO DARN GREEDY? YOU'VE GOT TO STOP CUTTING THE OTHER GUY'S THROAT!

MY MOB WILL RUB YOU OUT, O'BANION! NOBODY'S BIGGER IN CHICAGO THAN ME, AN' I KNOW IT! I'M ORGANIZIN' THE GANGS! I'M GETTIN' 'EM TO PULL TOGETHER— TO STOP MUSCLIN' INTO EACH OTHER'S TERRITORY! THIS IS A MAP OF THE CITY! YOUR TERRITORY IS MARKED IN RED INK!

WELL, IT AIN'T GOOD, BUT I GUESS IT'S BETTER THAN CROAKIN'— I'LL PLAY ALONG WITH YOU!

REMEMBER, O'BANION INVADE ANOTHER GUY'S TERRITORY, AN' I'LL PUT YOU ON THE SPOT!

YOU CAN TRUST ME, JOHNNY!

NOBODY TELLS O'BANION HOW FAR HE CAN GO, EXCEPT DION O'BANION! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT DIRTY PORK BARREL!

WHUEW! I THOUGHT IT WAS CURTAINS!

IT IS— FOR JOHNNY TURINO! ONLY A SUCKER GETS ME IN HIS GUN SIGHTS AN' LET'S ME GO! IT'S NAILS' FAULT— HE SHOULD'VE BEEN ON GUARD OUTSIDE! WHERE'S NAILS?

ER... HORSEBACK RIDING, DION! HE GOES TO RIDING SCHOOL EVERY MONDAY WITH LEFTY!

RIDING SCHOOL?

STOP WHIPPING HIM! BRING HIS HEAD UP!

I... I... CAN'T... YAAA...

NAILS!

OBEY THE LAW



WHOA THERE, BLACK SHADOW—NO, NO! WHOA!

I TOLD YOU NOT TO GIVE HIM THAT HORSE! GET OUT OF THE WAY! I'LL BLOW THE BLACK PIG'S BRAINS OUT!

HE'S GONNA TRAMPLE ME! DON'T LET 'IM! EE!!!



JUST A MINUTE, MISTER! HE'S AN ANIMAL! HE DOESN'T KNOW ANY BETTER! I TOLD HIM NOT TO WHIP OR SPUR HIM! IT DRIVES BLACK SHADOW WILD!

I'LL BE BACK, WISE GUY—I GUESS YOU WEREN'T PAID ENOUGH FOR THIS RIDING LESSON!



DO WHAT YOU WANT WITH THE HORSE, DION, BUT THE INSTRUCTOR'S MINE—HE'S A WISE GUY!

OKAY, LEFTY, JUST SHOW US WHERE THE HORSE THAT KILLED NAILS IS!

POOR NAILS—THAT JUST GOES TO SHOW YA—HORSESHOES CAN BE BAD LUCK, TOO!

THAT LOUSY NAG DIDN'T GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO DRAW!



I TOLD YA I'D BE BACK, MISTER WISE GUY! GET INTO THAT STALL—THAT'S IT! OH, DON'T BOTHER TURNING AROUND!

NOW SHOW US THE GLUE BAIT THAT KILLED NAILS!



NOT EVEN A HORSE CAN RUB OUT ONE OF MY MOB WITHOUT PUTTIN' HIMSELF ON THE SPOT! I WISH NAILS COULD BE HERE TO SEE US SQUARE HIM UP!

IT'S THE LEAST WE CAN DO FOR NAILS!



I'LL GIVE NAILS THE FINEST FUNERAL IN CHICAGO'S HISTORY! HE'S GONNA HAVE A SILVER CASKET, AN' TEN G'S WORTH OF FLOWERS! NOTHIN'S TOO GOOD FOR AN O'BANION BOY!

SURE, SURE, DION! I HATE TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT, BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA! IF YA WANNA GET THE HORSE—LAUGH ON JOHNNY TURINO, I KNOW HOW WE CAN LAUGH HIM STRAIGHT OUT OF CHI!

YEAH? HOW?



IT SAYS HERE IN THE PAPER THAT TURINO TRIED TO SNEAK \$100,000 WORTH OF CANADIAN HOOTCH THROUGH THE WEST SIDE TRAIN YARDS! HE HAD THE STUFF CRATED AND MARKED "AMMONIA"! THE COPS FOUND THE STUFF—SO NOW IT'S JUST WAITING TO BE DUMPED INTO THE RIVER—THAT'S UNLESS SOME SMART GUY FIGURES A WAY TO HI-JACK THE STUFF!

SWEET, DAN, SWEET! TURINO WILL HOWL LIKE A BANSHIEE IF WE GET AWAY WITH IT, AN' THE BEST PART IS—THAT TURINO PAID HARD CASH FOR THE STUFF! LET'S GO BACK AN' GET THE TRUCK!



WHICH FREIGHT CAR IS IT, DAN?

THE ONE NEAR THAT SHED! THERE'S THREE COPPERS WATCH-DOGGIN' THROUGH THE WINDOW! THEY WERE THERE WHEN I CAVED THE JOINT THIS AFTERNOON!

GIMME A STICK OF DYNAMITE! WE'LL PULVERIZE 'EM!



HERE THEY COME—ALL THREE OF 'EM! WHAT'LL WE DO, PLAY DUMB?

HECK NO—BLAST THE MONKEYS! DON'T GIVE 'EM A CHANCE!

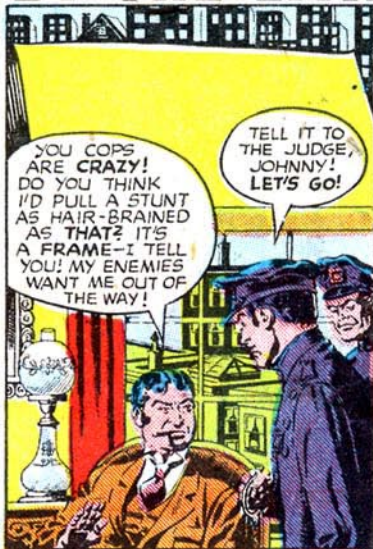
HEY, YOU! WHAT ARE YOU DOING OVER THERE?

WATCH OUT, MEN! THEY MAY BE SOME OF TURINO'S MOB!

OBEY THE LAW



YOU HEARD 'EM! NOW YOU KNOW WHO THEY'LL BLAME FOR THIS, DON'T YOU—TURINO! HA, HA, HA, HA, HA!



YOU COPS ARE CRAZY! DO YOU THINK I'D PULL A STUNT AS HAIR-BRAINED AS THAT? IT'S A FRAME—I TELL YOU! MY ENEMIES WANT ME OUT OF THE WAY!

TELL IT TO THE JUDGE, JOHNNY! LET'S GO!



JUST HOLD YOUR TONGUE! THEY CAN'T TOUCH YOU, JOHNNY! THEY'VE GOT NO EVIDENCE—NO WITNESSES! ALL THEY CAN DO IS MAKE IT INCONVENIENT FOR YOU, WHILE THEY INVESTIGATE IT! THEY DON'T KNOW FROM NOTHING!

MAYBE THEY DON'T, BUT I'VE GOT A PRETTY GOOD IDEA WHO PULLED THIS FANCY LITTLE GAG! TELL THE BOYS TO START GUNNIN' FOR 'GIMPY' O'BANION! I GOT FIVE G'S WAITIN' FOR THE GUY THAT GETS HIM!



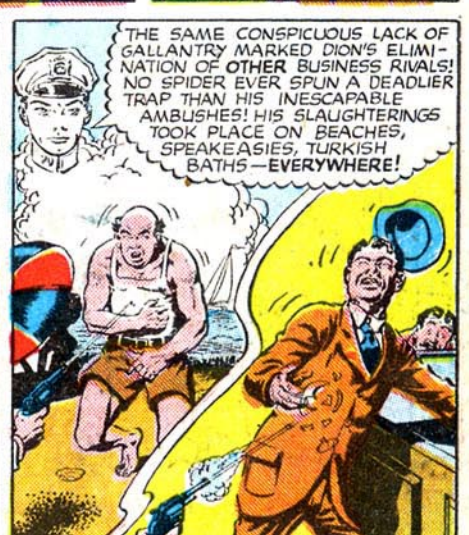
HERE'S OUR BIG CHANCE TO MOVE IN ON THE OTHER MOBS, WHILE TURINO SWEATS IT OUT IN THE CLINK! BY THE TIME TURINO GETS OUT, THERE WON'T BE ANYBODY LEFT TO GO BAWLIN' TO TURINO ABOUT HOW THEY WERE TAKEN OVER!

I GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, DION! WHEN IT COMES TO STRATEGY, YOU'RE LIKE A FOUR-STAR GENERAL!



THUS, WAR BROKE OUT IN CHICAGO'S GANGLAND, AND DION O'BANION, THAT FEARLESS MASTER OF THE SNEAK ATTACK—CARRIED THE FIGHT TO HIS FOES—EVEN INTO HOTEL BEDROOMS AT THREE IN THE MORNING!

REMAND ME TO SEND "WISE EDDIE" TOBEY A CAR-LOAD OF LILIES!



THE SAME CONSPICUOUS LACK OF GALLANTRY MARKED DION'S ELIMINATION OF OTHER BUSINESS RIVALS! NO SPIDER EVER SPUN A DEADLIER TRAP THAN HIS INESCAPABLE AMBUSHES! HIS SLAUGHTERINGS TOOK PLACE ON BEACHES, SPEAKEASIES, TURKISH BATHS—EVERYWHERE!



WE'RE DOING FINE, DION, EXCEPT FOR SMUDGE LUPPI, AN' I HEAR TURINO'S BOYS ARE OUT LOOKIN' FOR YA! MAYBE WE SHOULD PLAY A LITTLE HIDE AN' SEEK WITH 'EM!

WHY NOT? I'LL HAVE TO SETTLE WITH JOHNNY-BOY, ONCE HE'S SPRUNG! BESIDES, I LIKE SELLIN' THOUSANDS OF BUCKS WORTH OF FLOWERS EVERY WEEK! YA KNOW, THERE'S GOOD PROFIT IN FLOWERS THESE DAYS!



EVEN IF I AM GANGLAND'S OFFICIAL FLORIST, IT'S A PITY TO WASTE GOOD FLOWERS ON STUPID SAM MUMRO'S COFFIN! THAT GUY HAD BODY ODOR—DON'T SEND HIM ANY!



GET ME OUT OF HERE! O'BANION'S GONE WILD—HE'S WIPIN' OUT EVERY MOB, INCLUDIN' MINE! GET ME A GOOD MOUTHPIECE!

I'LL DO WHAT I CAN, JOHNNY—YOU'RE BEING HELD WITHOUT BAIL, YOU KNOW!

OBEY THE LAW



NOW THEY GOT BONNIE! THAT GIMPY-LEGGED SEWER RAT - I'LL CUT HIS HEART OUT!

HEY, SMUDGE - WE CAN DO SOMETHIN'! ALMOST AS GOOD TONIGHT! CASH - JINKS JUST CALLED - HE SAYS O'BANION'S THREE PET GORILLAS ARE AT THE FIGHTS TONIGHT - AN' ALONE! I SAY, LET'S JOIN 'EM!



WHERE ARE THEY SITTIN', CASH?

HANDSOME DAN AN' TWO-GUN LOUIE ARE IN THE SECOND ROW, AN' LEFTY'S WITH HIS BABE IN FRONT OF 'EM! BUT YOU CAN'T WALK IN AN' BLAST AWAY JUST LIKE THAT!

WE WON'T, CASH - YOU GO IN AN' TELL 'EM O'BANION IS OUT HERE, AN' WANTS TO SEE 'EM! GO AHEAD!



HEY, LEFTY - O'BANION'S OUTSIDE! HE WANTS ALL OF YOU TO COME OUT!

HIYA, CASH - OKAY, THIS MAIN EVENT SMELLS WORSE THAN THE PRELIMS, ANYWAY! WAIT HERE, BABY, I'LL COME BACK FOR YA!

NO, LEFTY - FIGHTS BORE ME! I ONLY CAME BECAUSE OF YOU - I'LL GO OUT WITH YOU! BESIDES, I ALWAYS WANTED TO MEET THE GREAT O'BANION!



HERE THEY COME, SMUDGE! LEFTY'S DAME IS WITH 'EM - AN' CASH! SHALL I YELL TO HIM TO DUCK? WHY DON'T THAT FAT-HEAD GET OUT OF THE WAY?

WHAT FOR? IT'S HIS OWN DUMB FAULT IF HE STOPS ONE! AS FOR THE DAME, WE DON'T WANT ANY WITNESSES - SHOOT FOR THE PACK OF 'EM!

WHERE'S O'BANION? I DON'T SEE HIM!



WAIT! NO, NO, SMUDGE - IT'S ME, CASH!! NO, NO! LET ME GET OUT OF THE WAY! WAIT..

RAT-TAT-TAT TAT-TAT-TAT TAT-TAT



THAT LOUSE, SMUDGE LUPPI - THIS IS HIS WORK! GET ALL THE BOYS TOGETHER AN' TELL 'EM TO BRING THEIR HEAVY ARTILLERY!

TAKE IT EASY, DION! TURINO'S ON THE PHONE! THEY JUST RELEASED HIM! HE'S UP TO SOMETHIN', SO BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU SAY!

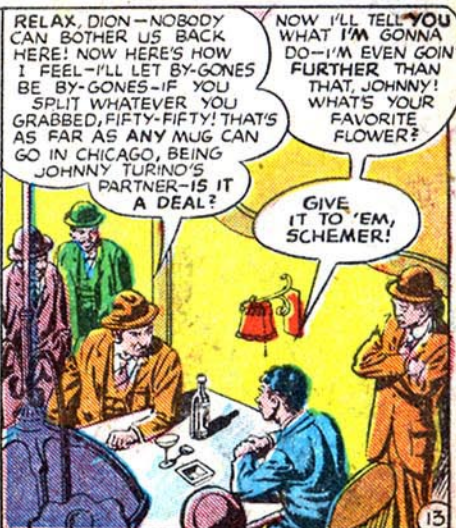


YOU AN' ME IS GOTTA COME TO AN UNDERSTANDIN', DION! MEET ME AT THE GENOA RESTAURANT TOMORROW NIGHT AT TEN - I PROMISE THERE'LL BE NO MORE FIREWORKS! EVERYBODY'S GOTTA CHECK THEIR HARDWARE AT THE DOOR, OKAY?



I'VE LOOKED THE PLACE OVER, DION! IT'S A PIPE CINCH TO RUB TURINO OUT! HE MEANT WHAT HE SAID, WHEN HE PROMISED NO GUN PLAY! THERE'S ONLY TWO TORPEDOES WITH HIM - UNLESS HE'S GOT SOME GUYS HIDIN' IN THE BACK!

NO - NOT THAT SUCKER! THE FOOL EXPECTS THE SAME TREATMENT HE GAVE ME THREE YEARS AGO! HE STILL DOESN'T KNOW DION O'BANION! COME ON!



RELAX, DION - NOBODY CAN BOTHER US BACK HERE! NOW HERE'S HOW I FEEL - I'LL LET BY-GONES BE BY-GONES - IF YOU SPLIT WHATEVER YOU GRABBED, FIFTY-FIFTY! THAT'S AS FAR AS ANY MUG CAN GO IN CHICAGO, BEING JOHNNY TURINO'S PARTNER - IS IT A DEAL?

NOW I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I'M GONNA DO - I'M EVEN GOIN' FURTHER THAN THAT, JOHNNY! WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE FLOWER?

GIVE IT TO 'EM, SCHEMER!

OKAY, JOHNNY - IT'S A DATE! I'LL BE WEARIN' AN OLIVE BRANCH BETWEEN MY TEETH, TOO!

AND A COUPLE OF 38'S IN MY POCKETS! TURINO MUST'VE PUT LUPPI UP TO THAT ARENA RUB-OUT!

OBEY THE LAW



YOU SHOULD'VE STOOD IN JAIL, JOHNNY!

AN' TO THINK THESE CHUMPS HAD US BULLDOZED ALL THIS TIME!



IT WAS IN SELF-DEFENSE! WE WENT THERE AS FRIENDS! TURINO AND HIS HOODS DREW ON US! IT WAS EITHER THEIR LIVES OR OURS! PUT YOURSELF IN OUR PLACE, YOUR HONOR!

I'D SOONER PUT MYSELF IN THE PLACE OF SEWER RATS!

ANYWAY, I HAD A LICENSE TO CARRY A GUN!

Chicago Traveler
O'BANION RELEASED ON MURDER CHARGE! LACK OF EVIDENCE!



I PROMISE YOU GUYS THAT BEFORE THE YEAR'S OVER, GIMPY WILL ROT IN HIS GRAVE AN' THIS LITTLE LADY IS GOING TO HELP ME DO IT—THIS IS LUCY, TURINO'S FIANCEE! NOBODY IN CHICAGO KNOWS HER—SHE'S BEEN LIVING IN MIAMI!

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN SMUDGE, OR HIS RACKETS! I ALWAYS WANTED JOHNNY TO GET OUT OF BOOZE, BUT NOW THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I WANT TO SEE, AND THAT'S A DEAD O'BANION!



SMUDGE LUPPI BIDDED HIS TIME! HE STAYED OUT OF SIGHT, BUT NOT TURINO'S GIRL—SHE HOGGED THE SPOTLIGHT WHEREVER O'BANION HAPPENED TO BE!

WHO'S THAT NEAT BRUNETTE THAT'S ALWAYS IN HERE, TONY?

I'VE NEVER SEEN HER BEFORE, MR. O'BANION, BUT IF YOU LIKE, I CAN ARRANGE AN INTRODUCTION! GORDON KNOWS HER!



GORDON SAID YOU WANTED TO MEET ME! I MUST ADMIT THAT I'VE HAD THE SAME URGE FOR SOME TIME, MR. O'BANION!

HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME IS O'BANION?

WHY GORDON TOLD ME, OF COURSE! IF YOU DANCE WITH ME, I'LL TELL YOU MORE REASONS!



FOR ONE THING, EVERYBODY KNOWS WHO YOU ARE! WHEN YOU PASS, THEY SAY "LOOK OUT, HERE COMES THE TOUGHEST MAN IN CHICAGO—THE GUY WHO REALLY BUMPED OFF JOHNNY TURINO!" IS THAT TRUE?

ASK ME NO QUESTIONS, AN' I'LL TELL YOU NO LIES! HA, HA, TOUGHEST MAN IN CHICAGO, HE? I LIKE THAT! DID THEY TELL YOU I WAS SOFT ABOUT TWO THINGS—PRETTY FLOWERS AN' PRETTY FLAPPERS—LIKE YOU!



WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE BOSS GOIN' FOR A SKIRT? MAYBE HE'S HUMAN AFTER ALL!

YEAH, IT'S ABOUT TIME! THAT'S THE FIRST TIME HE'S DANCED IN YEARS! HE SHOULD RELAX MORE! HE'S GOT NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT NOW! LUPPI'S HIDIN', CUT LIKE A SCARED MOUSE, AN' THE BOOZE MARKET'S ALL HIS!



O'BANION RELAXED, BUT NOT COMPLETELY! THERE WAS ALWAYS SOMEBODY NEW THAT HE HAD TO SEND FUNERAL WREATHS TO, BUT NOT ONCE DID HE SUSPECT THAT THE WARM GLOW IN HIS HEART WAS HEATED BY A 'DEADLY CUPID'!



DION—GUESS WHO JUST BLEW INTO TOWN—MIKE MERLON, FROM DETROIT, AN' GET THIS—THEY SAY HE'S GOING TO OFFER YOU A SPLIT OF THE NORTH SIDE BEFORE HE STARTS SHOOTIN'!

YOU KNOW WHAT I OFFER GUYS LIKE MERLON—NOTHIN' BUT A FUNERAL! GET HIM THE FIRST CHANCE YOU GET! THERE'S ONLY ROOM IN CHICAGO FOR DION O'BANION AND HIS BOYS!

OBEY THE LAW

A WEEK PASSED—A WEEK OF CEASELESS VIGILANCE! THEN FINALLY, THE INEVITABLE HAPPENED—THE SAME INEVITABLE THAT HAPPENED TO ALMOST ALL OF THOSE EARLY GANGSTERS, WHETHER THEY CAME FROM DETROIT, CHICAGO, OR KOKOMO! IN MIKE MERLON'S CASE, HE WAS WALKING UNESCORTED THROUGH THE LOOP! CARELESS, WASN'T HE?

DION? THIS IS SCHEMER—THIS MIKE MERLON WAS WALKING THROUGH THE LOOP A HALF HOUR AGO WHEN HE DROPPED DEAD OF LEAD POISONING!

THAT'S TOO BAD, SCHEMER! I'LL GO INTO MOURNING! FIND OUT WHERE THE FUNERAL'S BEING HELD—I'LL SEND MERLON A TON OF FLOWERS!

MERLON DEAD?

MIND IF I DON'T SEE YOU TOMORROW, HONEY? I'VE GOT TO MAKE A COUPLE OF WREATHS FOR MIKE MERLON, AN' ONE OF MY BOYS CAN'T HELP ME, 'CAUSE EVERYBODY BUT SCHEMER IS TAKIN' A RUN UP TO CANADA TO SEE ABOUT A SHIPMENT!

I'M SORRY, DREAM BOY—I'LL SURE MISS YOU!

NOW IT'S UP TO YOU, SMUDGE! O'BANION WILL BE ALL ALONE IN THE STORE EXCEPT FOR SCHEMER! THEY'LL BE BUSY MAKING FUNERAL DESIGNS FOR MERLON! O'BANION'S FUNNY, THAT WAY—HE'S ALWAYS SENDING FLOWERS TO THE GUYS HE BUMPS OFF! AIN'T HE THE KIND GUY!

MAYBE I'LL DO THE SAME FOR HIM TOMORROW—ONLY, I'LL SEND HIM STINK WEEDS!

I JUST ORDERED A WREATH FROM O'BANION, SMUDGE! I TOLD HIM WE'D FILL IN THE NAME OURSELVES!

GOODBYE, LUCY! JUST READ THE PAPERS, HONEY! THE NEWS'LL BE FULL OF SUNSHINE TOMORROW—AN' THANKS AGAIN FOR HELP'N' US NAIL THE GIMP!

THANK YOU! FLORIDA SUNSHINE—THAT'S WHERE I'LL BE TOMORROW, SMUDGE! GOOD LUCK AND GOOD HUNTING!

RAT-TAT-TAT

ON THE MORNING OF NOVEMBER 8TH, 1934, O'BANION AND SCHEMER WERE SO ABSORBED IN THEIR WREATH-MAKING THEY DIDN'T HEAR THE FRONT DOOR OPEN! SCHEMER CAUGHT THE FIRST VOLLEY!

GOOD MORNIN', GIMPY—GOT THOSE WREATHS WE ORDERED?

SMUDGE! HOLD IT, SMUDGE! GIMME A CHANCE TO SAY A WORD!

HELP ME OUT, O'BANION! HOW DO YOU SPELL 'DION'? I'M SPELLIN' IT 'D-Y-I-N-G' HERE, FABER, TIE THIS NOTE TO THE BIGGEST WREATH IN THE JOINT!

GIMME A BREAK, SMUDGE—I'LL SPLIT WITH YOU ANY WAY YOU WANT! I'LL GET OUT OF TOWN—ANYTHIN' YA SAY, SMUDGE—BUT DON'T KILL ME! I GOT A LOT OF EXPERIENCE IN THE RACKET! I'LL WORK WITH YA FOR FREE!

YOU SAID ANYTHING I WANT, GIMPY? OKAY, I WANT YOU DEAD—GO AHEAD, BOYS!

YOU KNOW WHO WROTE THIS GIFT CARD? SMUDGE LUPPI—I KNOW HIS HANDWRITING AT A GLANCE!

FINE—WE'LL HANG LUPPI FOR THIS—AFTER THANKING HIM, OF COURSE! I'VE NEVER SEEN ROSES SO DELIGHTFULLY RED BEFORE, HAVE YOU, CAPTAIN?

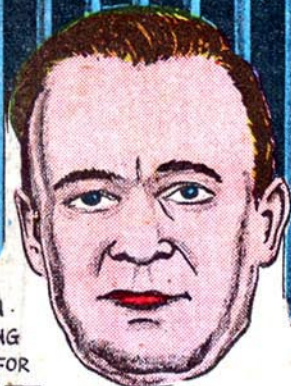
AND SO WILTED THAT FLOWER OF CRIME WHO BLOOMED ON BOOZE, AND LIKE THE POISONED MUSHROOM, SERVED NO GOOD!

THIS END

ON THE LEVEL

by C.H. MOORE

IRON BARS A PRISON MAKE ?



JOE QUINN WAS SERVING 20 YEARS FOR BURGLARY —

BUT ROBBERIES WERE BEING COMMITTED AS ONLY JOE COULD DO THEM — A SEARCH OF HIS CELL REVEALED STOLEN ARTICLES THAT HAD BEEN TAKEN SINCE HIS IMPRISONMENT — JOE HAD SAWED THE CELL BARS, HOLDING THEM IN PLACE WITH SOAP — HE WOULD LEAVE — COMMIT A ROBBERY AND RETURN TO HIS CELL! THEY ADDED 12 MORE YEARS TO HIS SENTENCE AND FIXED HIS CELL TO PREVENT HIS WANDERLUST!

A COLD CASH PROPOSITION!

IN THE DAYS WHEN GAS METERS WORKED BY PLACING QUARTERS IN THEM — A BROOKLYN MAN MADE COUNTERFEIT QUARTERS OUT OF ICE TO USE IN THE GAS METER — HE FOOLED THE COMPANY FOR A WHILE BECAUSE THE ICE DISKS WOULD GO THROUGH THE METER LIKE A COIN, BUT WHEN THE GAS MAN WOULD COME TO COLLECT, HE WOULD FIND THE COIN BOX EMPTY BUT NOT TAMPERED WITH AND IT SHOWED THAT GAS HAD BEEN USED — WATER IN THE COIN BOX CAUSED THE COMPANY TO GET A SEARCH WARRANT WHICH REVEALED ICE DISKS IN THE ICE BOX — THE MAN WAS JAILED AND THE COIN MACHINES FIXED



IT'S AGAINST THE LAW TO LET A DOG BARK BETWEEN THE HOURS OF 10 P.M. AND 6 A.M. IN WILDWOOD, N.J.

HONESTLY IT HAPPENED



A COUNTY EMPLOYEE IN VIROQUA, WIS., ON HIS WAY TO THE BANK, DROPPED \$1147 WHICH WAS SCATTERED BY THE WIND — PEDESTRIANS HELPED HIM PICK IT UP — AND WHEN HE COULDED IT — HE HAD \$1150 — THREE DOLLARS MORE THAN HE HAD LOST!



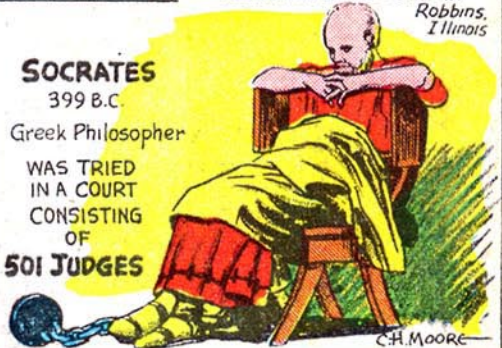
THE POLICE DEPARTMENT OF ROBBINS, ILLINOIS WAS ASKED TO LOCATE A MISSING MAN — THEY SOLICITED THE HELP OF THE CHICAGO POLICE, WHO LOCATED THE MISSING MAN — HE WAS A POLICEMAN ON THE FORCE IN Robbins, Illinois



A BURGLAR ATTEMPTING TO ROB A STORE IN NEW YORK WAS NOTICED BY A PASSING DETECTIVE — THE DETECTIVE WALKED INTO THE STORE AND PUMPED 3 BULLETS INTO THE HOLD-UP MAN — UPON SEARCHING THE WOUNDED VICTIM THEY FOUND HIS GUN TO BE A WATER PISTOL!

SOCRATES

399 B.C.
Greek Philosopher
WAS TRIED IN A COURT CONSISTING OF 501 JUDGES



AFTER THEY VOTED HIM "GUILTY" OF TRYING TO RE-EDUCATE THE YOUTH OF THE NATION, THE COURT HAD TO MAKE THE LAW AND DECIDE THE PUNISHMENT FOR BREAKING IT! SOCRATES WAS CONDEMNED TO DEATH.

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

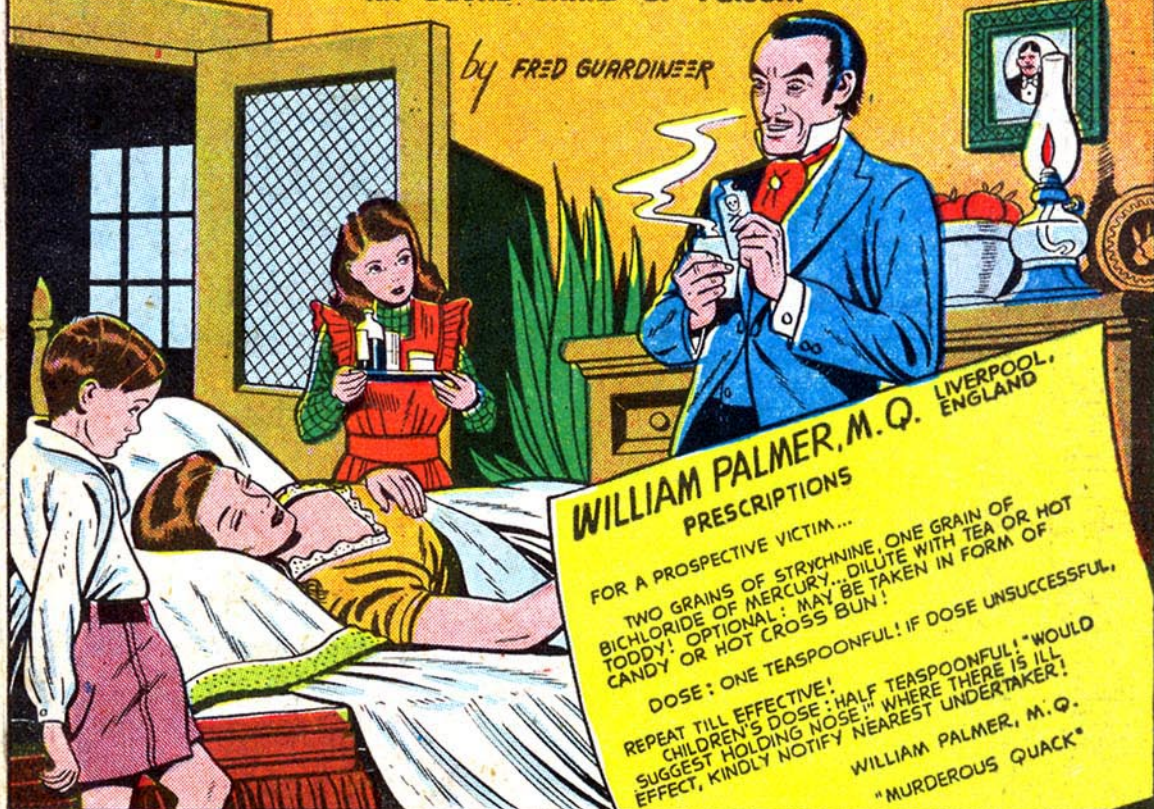


WILLIAM PALMER

WHO BELIEVED IN EVERYONE GETTING AN EQUAL SHARE OF POISON!



by FRED GUARDINEER



WILLIAM PALMER, M. Q. LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.

PRESCRIPTIONS

FOR A PROSPECTIVE VICTIM...

TWO GRAINS OF STRYCHNINE, ONE GRAIN OF BICHLORIDE OF MERCURY... DILUTE WITH TEA OR HOT TODDY! OPTIONAL: MAY BE TAKEN IN FORM OF CANDY OR HOT CROSS BUN!

DOSE: ONE TEASPOONFUL! IF DOSE UNSUCCESSFUL, REPEAT TILL EFFECTIVE!

CHILDREN'S DOSE: HALF TEASPOONFUL! "WOULD SUGGEST HOLDING NOSE!" WHERE THERE IS ILL EFFECT, KINDLY NOTIFY NEAREST UNDERTAKER!

WILLIAM PALMER, M. Q.

"MURDEROUS QUACK"

LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND, 1846!

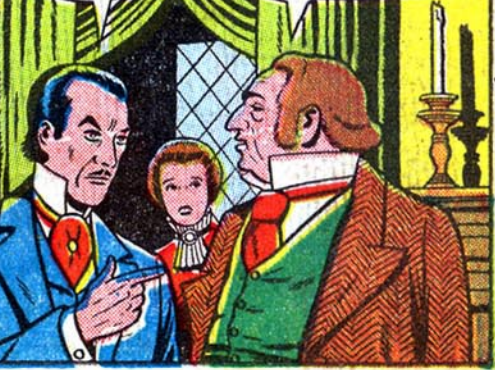
NO, NOT A PENNY MORE, WILLIAM! I AM THOROUGHLY DISGUSTED WITH YOU! I AM CONVINCED THERE IS NO HOPE FOR YOU! FROM THE VERY BEGINNING, YOU HAVE BEEN A LIAR AND A CHEAT, AND WORSE - A THIEF! YOU'VE STOLEN FROM YOUR OWN SISTERS, FROM YOUR EMPLOYERS, AND NOW THAT I'VE SENT YOU TO DR. TYLECOTE TO LEARN THE PRACTICE OF MEDICINE, YOU SHIRK YOUR STUDIES AND SPEND EVERY HOUR AND EVERY PENNY GAMBLING!

DR. TYLECOTE WRITES ME THAT YOUR INEFFICIENCY AT THE OPERATING TABLE IS SO GREAT THAT A BUTCHER WITH A CLEAVER COULD DO NO WORSE! AND NOW YOU COME WHINING TO ME TO PAY OFF YOUR GAMBLING DEBTS! NO, WILLIAM, NOT EVEN A HALF-PENCE TILL YOU BECOME A CREDIT TO THE HOUSE OF PALMER! YOU SHALL SEE ME DEAD IN MY COFFIN BEFORE I GIVE YOU ANOTHER CENT! DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR?

I MEAN... YOUR FACE, AFTER I TURN OVER A NEW LEAF! YOU HAVE BEEN MOST PATIENT WITH ME, SIR! AND ALL YOU'VE SAID IS TRUE, BUT YOU HAVE YET TO SEE THE KIND OF SON I REALLY CAN BE!

NOTHING YOU MIGHT DO WOULD SURPRISE ME, WILLIAM! FROM NOW ON, YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN... JUST ONE WORD OF CAUTION, WILLIAM! THERE WAS A PALMER WHO DIED ON THE GALLOWES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE 17TH CENTURY! YOU MUST HAVE INHERITED HIS STRAIN OF EVIL! SEE THAT YOU DON'T INHERIT HIS FATE!

SO CLEAR I CAN ALMOST SEE YOUR BODY, NOW!



OBEY THE LAW



THE STUPID OLD HOUND!
WHAT DOES HE KNOW OF
LIFE, SITTING ON HIS FAT RUMP
WITH HIS MONEY BAGS,
WHILE I, WHO WOULD KNOW
HOW TO USE IT, MUST
BEG FOR EVERY
COPPER I GET! I'LL
REFORM- YES! I'LL
BEG NO MORE...
I'LL TAKE!

HE JUST
FOUND
OUT I'M
SMARTER
THAN HE
THOUGHT
I WAS!

WHAT'S
THE
MATTER
WITH
WILLIAM,
FATHER?



DID
YOU
GET
THE
MONEY?

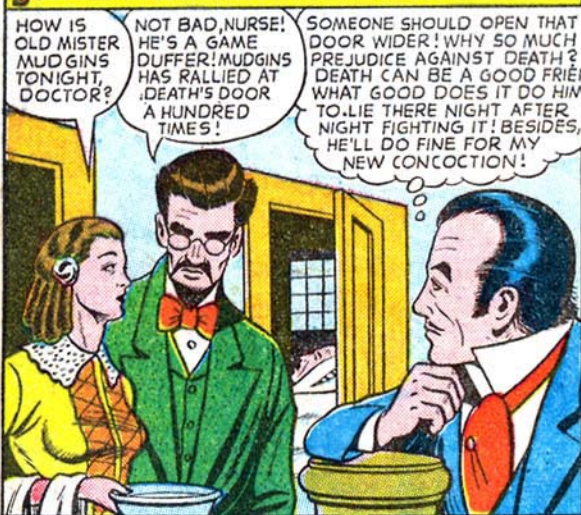
NO... BUT I SHALL COME
INTO A LARGE FORTUNE
SHORTLY! ONE OF MY
CLOSE RELATIONS.. POOR
FELLOW, IS NOT LONG
FOR THIS WORLD! NOTHING
KNOWN TO MEDICAL
SCIENCE CAN SAVE
HIM!

ONE OF
THOSE
MYSTERIOUS,
INCURABLE
DISEASES?

VERY MYSTERIOUS!
IT COMES ON ALL OF
A SUDDEN.. WHILE
ONE EATS OR MAYBE
DRINKS.. A WEEK OR
TWO OF LINGERING
AGONY - THEN THE
GRAVE! A SAD, SAD
STORY, MY FRIENDS!

BUT NOT TO
EVERYONE! WELL,
ONE MAN'S MEAT
IS ANOTHER MAN'S
POISON, I ALWAYS
SAY! ER, NO PUN
INTENDED, OLD
MAN!

STAFFORD INFIRMARY, A FEW DAYS LATER!



HOW IS
OLD MISTER
MUDGINS
TONIGHT,
DOCTOR?

NOT BAD, NURSE!
HE'S A GAME
DUFFER! MUDGINS
HAS RALLIED AT
DEATH'S DOOR
A HUNDRED
TIMES!

SOMEONE SHOULD OPEN THAT
DOOR WIDER! WHY SO MUCH
PREJUDICE AGAINST DEATH?
DEATH CAN BE A GOOD FRIEND!
WHAT GOOD DOES IT DO HIM
TO LIE THERE NIGHT AFTER
NIGHT FIGHTING IT! BESIDES,
HE'LL DO FINE FOR MY
NEW CONCOCTION!



WHO'S
THERE? OH,
IT'S YOU,
MR. PALMER -
I THOUGHT..

I KNOW, MR. MUDGINS! YOU THOUGHT IT
WAS THE GRIM REAPER COME TO COLLECT
YOUR OLD BONES AT LAST! BUT YOU'VE
GOT A LONG TIME TO LIVE, MR. MUDGINS!
YOU TAKE THIS MIRACULOUS NEW MEDI-
CATION I'VE PREPARED WITH MY
OWN HANDS....



DRINK IT ALL, MR.
MUDGINS! IF IT'S A
LITTLE BITTER, DON'T
MIND! ONE MUST
TAKE THE BITTER
WITH THE SWEET,
YOU KNOW!

I MUST
WATCH
THE REACTION...
IT SHOULD
STRIKE HIM
LIKE A
THUNDER
BOLT!



URGH!

A VERY NEAT DEATH AND IN A FEW
SECONDS! NOW IT SHAN'T
BE NECESSARY FOR MY FATHER
TO LINGER IN AGONY FOR WEEKS!
I SHALL ENJOY HIS MONEY SO
MUCH BETTER KNOWING I
SPARED HIM NEEDLESS PAIN!



POOR MUDGINS!
HE WANTED SO
MUCH TO LIVE!

WHO DOESN'T? BUT
ONE CAN ONLY LIVE
WITH MONEY! WITH-
OUT IT, ONE IS ONLY
EXISTING - AND I
WANT TO LIVE!

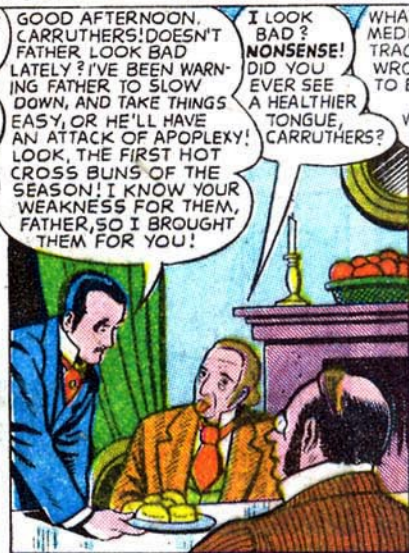
OBEY THE LAW



DASH IT, CARRUTHERS! I SUMMONED YOU HERE TO MAKE OVER MY WILL! I INTENDED TO CUT WILLIAM OUT ENTIRELY, BUT HOW CAN I LEAVE MY ONLY SON WITHOUT A NICKEL? THE YOUNG SCOUNDREL IS WORTHLESS I KNOW, BUT WHO CAN TELL? TIME MAY CHANGE HIM! I HATE TO THINK OF ALL MY ESTATE GOING TO SONS-IN-LAW!

I QUITE UNDERSTAND, MR. PALMER! PERHAPS WILLIAM WILL SETTLE DOWN AND GIVE UP HIS WILD WAYS AND CARELESS SPENDING!

MASTER WILLIAM, SIR!



GOOD AFTERNOON, CARRUTHERS! DOESN'T FATHER LOOK BAD LATELY? I'VE BEEN WARNING FATHER TO SLOW DOWN, AND TAKE THINGS EASY, OR HE'LL HAVE AN ATTACK OF APOPLEXY! LOOK, THE FIRST HOT CROSS BUNS OF THE SEASON! I KNOW YOUR WEAKNESS FOR THEM, FATHER, SO I BROUGHT THEM FOR YOU!

I LOOK BAD? NONSENSE! DID YOU EVER SEE A HEALTHIER TONGUE, CARRUTHERS?



WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT MEDICINE ANYWAY, YOU RACE TRACK TOUT? DR. TYLECOTE WROTE ME HE WAS GOING TO EXPEL YOU FOR POOR ATTENDANCE! HMMMM! WHERE DID YOU GET THESE? THEY TASTE BITTER!

SIMPLY DELICIOUS! IF NOBODY MINDS, I'M GOING TO HAVE ANOTHER!



URGH!

GOOD HEAVENS PALMER! WHAT IS IT?

AN ATTACK OF APOPLEXY! FATHER, FATHER! WHY WOULDN'T YOU LISTEN TO ME?



WILLIAM, I KNOW THIS IS HARD TO TAKE, BUT TRY TO STAND UP UNDER IT LIKE A MAN! WILLIAM, YOUR FATHER IS DEAD!

IT WON'T BE EASY, CARRUTHERS! I'VE GROWN ATTACHED TO THE GOVERNOR, DESPITE OUR DIFFERENCES AND QUARRELS! I'M SORRY I WASN'T A BETTER SON TO HIM!



IT HAS BEEN TWO MONTHS SINCE YOUR FATHER PASSED AWAY! WE ARE GATHERED HERE TODAY TO READ HIS WILL! YOUR FATHER LEAVES HIS ENTIRE FORTUNE TO YOU, WILLIAM, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF TWO DOWRIES FOR HIS DAUGHTERS! THE SUM COMES TO 40,000 POUNDS.. A VERY NICE, TIDY AMOUNT!

AS IF THAT COULD MAKE UP FOR THE LOSS OF MY POOR FATHER!



HERE YOU ARE, LADS - THAT NEAR RELATION OF MINE HAS GONE TO GLORY AND LEFT ME ENOUGH TO PAY MY DEBTS! IN FACT, SO MUCH, I'M BUYING MY OWN RACING STABLE!

CONGRATULATIONS! BUT WHAT ABOUT MEDICAL SCHOOL?

I TOLD TYLECOTE TO CHOKE HIMSELF! BESIDES, WHO'S TO STOP ME IF I SHOULD PRACTICE MEDICINE WITHOUT A DIPLOMA? ALL YOU NEED ARE SUGAR PILLS AND A BEDSIDE MANNER! YOU DON'T NEED KNOWLEDGE IN THIS WORLD... JUST BRAINS!



AS FINE A STUD AS YOU'LL FIND IN MERRY ENGLAND, AND ONLY 2,000 POUNDS!

I'LL TAKE HIM... AND THOSE THREE FILLIES AT 500 EACH!



TAKE IT EASY, BILLY! YOU'RE THROWING MONEY AROUND LIKE DIRT!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING CHEAPER THAN MONEY, BLY... HUMAN LIFE!

OBEY THE LAW

IF WILLIAM WAS WILD BEFORE, THERE'S NO STOPPING HIM NOW! I NEVER SAW ANYONE SPEND MONEY THE WAY HE'S SPENDING IT! WHY, IN SIX MONTHS, HE'S GONE THROUGH 30,000 POUNDS ON FILLIES ALONE... BOTH THE TWO LEGGED AND FOUR LEGGED KINDS!

HE'S FLYING HIGH, WIDE AND HANDSOME NOW BUT WHAT'LL HE DO ONCE HE USES UP THE REST OF HIS INHERITANCE? I HATE TO THINK OF IT!

WILLIAM, THIS MAD WHIRL OF YOURS HAS COME TO AN END! YOU HAVE SUCCEEDED IN SQUANDERING FAR MORE THAN YOU INHERITED! IN FACT, EITHER YOU FIND MONEY TO PAY YOUR DEBTS OR FACE ARREST FOR BANKRUPTCY!

I'LL FIND IT, CARRUTHERS! I'VE BEEN THINKING, CARRUTHERS, IT'S ABOUT TIME I SETTLED DOWN AND TOOK MYSELF A WIFE!

SOMEWHERE IN LIVERPOOL THERE MUST BE SOME HOMELY FEMALE WHOSE WEALTHY FAMILY WOULD GIVE A KING'S DOWRY TO ANY MAN WHO'D CALL HER WIFE... AND WHAT A MAN THEY'LL GET IN ME! A GENTLEMAN AND A DOCTOR! TO BOOT!

YOU'RE NO DOCTOR, WILLIAM! TYLECOTE EXPELLED YOU!



I NEVER LET DETAILS STAND IN MY WAY, CARRUTHERS! YES WILLIAM PALMER SHOULD BRING A VERY FANCY PRICE IN THE MARRIAGE MARKET: AT LEAST TWICE WHAT I LOST IN THE PAST MONTH!

HIS FATHER WAS RIGHT! HE RAISED A SCOUNDREL WILLIAM IS CAPABLE OF ANYTHING... ANYTHING!

IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO GRANT YOUR REQUEST FOR MY DAUGHTER'S HAND! I MIGHT SAY A SUBSTANTIAL DOWRY GOES WITH GLADY'S 25,000 POUNDS!

MY DEAR FATHER-IN-LAW TO BE, THAT DOWRY BE FITS A BEGGAR! I WOULD NOT CONSIDER A PENNY UNDER 50,000 POUNDS! GOOD DAY SIR!

WAIT WILLIAM, WE CAN'T LET MONEY STAND IN THE WAY OF OUR ONLY DAUGHTER'S HAPPINESS!

WELL, HE DID IT, BLY! HE THOROUGHLY COMBED THE MARRIAGE MARKET FOR MONTHS, TILL HE FOUND WHAT HE WANTED! YOU WOULDN'T THINK 50,000 POUNDS WOULD GO WITH HER, WOULD YOU?

NO, SHE'S LOVELY, BUT I'LL BET YOU THIS 50,000 DOESN'T LAST LONGER THAN THE OLD 30,000!



YOU'RE GOOD AT PICKING WOMEN, BILLY, BUT NOT HORSES! YOU DROPPED ANOTHER 1,000 POUNDS!

TAKE IT EASY, BILLY! YOU'VE DROPPED 4,000 POUNDS TONIGHT! QUIT NOW!

THAT GOLD STOCK YOU BOUGHT TURNED OUT TO BE WORTH LESS, WILLIAM, JUST AS I WARNED YOU!

SO I'M BACK WHERE I STARTED FROM AM I? WELL, TOMORROW I HANG OUT MY SHINGLE!

IT'S WONDERFUL HAVING A DOCTOR FOR A SON-IN-LAW, WILLIAM!

LEAVE IT TO ME, ER, FATHER! I'LL CURE THAT COLD FOR YOU! JUST TAKE A TEA SPOONFUL OF THIS FOUR TIMES A DAY!

...FIRST THE OLD MAN WILL CROAK THEN THE OLD LADY! WHEN SHE CASHES IN, MY WIFE INHERITS A PRETTY PENNY! AH, THERE'S SOMETHING TO PLAYING DOCTOR AFTER ALL!



OBEY THE LAW

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, WILLIAM! COUGH! MY COUGH GETS WORSE INSTEAD OF BETTER! I'M IN AGONY ALL DAY. COUGH!
COME NOW, YOU'RE NOT AS YOUNG AS YOU USED TO BE! KEEP TAKING THIS MEDICINE AND YOU WON'T HAVE AN EARTHLY TROUBLE!
HE WENT SO FAST.. TWO WEEKS AND HE WAS DEAD! MY POOR HUSBAND, HE WAS SO HEALTHY A MONTH AGO!
OF COURSE, MOTHER! DEATH IS AN ASSASSIN THAT SNEAKS UP UNAWARES! YOU'RE NOT VERY WELL, EITHER! YOU MUST PUT YOURSELF UNDER MY CARE!
IT STUMPS ME, WILLIAM! ALL MOTHER HAD WAS SCIATICA! NOW LOOK AT HER, UNABLE TO MOVE ABOUT, UNABLE TO EAT, UNABLE TO SLEEP! A LIVING DEATH!
HUSH, MY DEAR! THINK OF WHAT SHE WOULD HAVE SUFFERED HAD I NOT TREATED HER!
A WEEK AT THE MOST AND SHE'LL BE READY FOR THE COFFIN! THEN TO GO TO WORK ON MY SPOUSE!

NOW YOUR FATHER'S FORTUNE IS YOURS, MY DEAR!
HOW CAN YOU TALK OF MONEY AT A TIME LIKE THIS, ATTORNEY BREEN! WITH MY POOR MOTHER NOT COLD YET IN HER COFFIN!
COME, MY DEAR, TAKE THIS STIMULANT! IT WILL HELP YOU ENDURE THE FUNERAL CEREMONIES...
GOOD HEAVENS, DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME? WILLIAM PALMER'S MEDICAL SHINGLE! IS IT POSSIBLE IT COULD BE THE SAME PERSON WHO WAS MY STUDENT? A TINKER HAS MORE RIGHT TO PRACTICE MEDICINE THAN THAT SCOUNDREL!
YOU'VE SUFFERED A GREAT SHOCK, LOSING BOTH YOUR PARENTS, ONE RIGHT AFTER THE OTHER! COME, TAKE THIS PILL!
GROAN! I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, WILLIAM! MY STOMACH'S BEEN ON FIRE EVER SINCE THE DAY OF MOTHER'S FUNERAL!

WHAT THE DICKENS ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT WOMAN?
T-TYLECOTE! WHAT THE DEVIL DO YOU MEAN, BARGING INTO MY HOUSE WITHOUT KNOCKING? GO INTO MY OFFICE—I'LL SPEAK TO YOU THERE!
I DON'T CARE IF SHE IS YOUR WIFE, YOU HAVE NO BUSINESS PRACTICING MEDICINE! THAT POOR WOMAN IS ON THE BRINK OF DEATH! HEAVEN KNOWS WHAT YOU PUT IN THOSE PILLS YOU GIVE HER!
AND WHAT DO YOU INTEND DOING ABOUT IT?
I'M GOING STRAIGHT TO THE AUTHORITIES! YOU'LL BE CLAPPED IN JAIL! YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A QUACK!
NO, NOT A QUACK, A MURDERER, DR. TYLECOTE! MURDER IS MY BUSINESS! IT'S BROUGHT ME MORE MONEY THAN THREE LIFE TIMES OF PILL PUSHING COULD!
YIIIEE!

OBEY THE LAW

DID YOU DREAM YOU COULD COME IN HERE AND SPOIL ALL I'VE WORKED FOR, DR. TYLECOTE? INSTEAD, IT WILL BE ME WHO'LL WATCH YOUR DREAMS GO UP IN SMOKE—AFTER A DISSECTION TO ACCOMMODATE THE SIZE OF THE FURNACE, OF COURSE!

I'M SAFE IF NOBODY SAW TYLECOTE ENTER! NOBODY WILL KNOW WHERE HE WENT ONCE THIS HORSE IS SPANKED INTO ANOTHER STREET!

WHAT WAS ALL THAT SCREAMING ABOUT, WILLIAM? WHO WAS THAT TYLECOTE PERSON? YOU'VE BEEN GONE FOR HOURS!

TYLECOTE IS A RAVING LUNATIC, MY LOVE! THOSE SCREAMS YOU HEARD... TYPICAL SYMPTOMS OF THE SOFTENED MIND! I PACKED HIM OFF TO BEDLAM, WHERE HE BELONGS! NOW FOR YOUR PILLS, DARLING! SUPPOSE WE TRIPLE THE DOSE AND SEE IF WE CAN'T CURE YOU ONCE AND FOR ALL!

GET UP, YOU BLASTED BEAST! GET OUT OF HERE!



A MONTH LATER, MRS PALMER WAS NO MORE. TEN MONTHS LATER, THE FORTUNE SHE LEFT HER HUSBAND WAS NO MORE! THE WHIRL OF THE ROULETTE WHEEL, AND THE POUNDING OF HOOF ON TURF PROVED IRRESISTIBLE! PALMER THEN PLUNGED HIMSELF ONCE MORE INTO MATRIMONY IN 1850!

AND THESE ARE MY THREE CHILDREN BY MY FIRST HUSBAND, REST HIS SOUL! THEY'LL BE NO BURDEN, WILLIAM! ALL MY MONEY IS YOURS, AS IS PROPER WHEN A WOMAN REMARRIES AND THE SUM... 75,000 POUNDS, IS CONSIDERABLE!

I QUITE AGREE, LAURA, YOU HAVE A FINE BROOD!

THE THINGS I DO FOR MONEY! IT'LL TAKE ME THE BEST PART OF A YEAR TO DO AWAY WITH THESE BRATS!

TAKE THIS PILL, JOHNNY! YOUR PAIN IS SURE TO GO AWAY!

HERE, DAVID, A PIECE OF CANDY FOR YOU!

MOMMY, I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD!

ONE YEAR AND I'VE BURIED TWO CHILDREN! I'M CURSED!



A BLACK ARM BAND, AGAIN? DON'T TELL ME THE THIRD KID DIED?

YEP! CAME FROM SICKLY STOCK, THOSE BRATS! IN FACT, THE WIFE'S BEGUN TO AIL TOO, POOR THING! BUT DON'T TALK ABOUT THAT NOW! I'VE A RACE TO WATCH... COME ON, "BLUE BLOOD"!

HMM! YOU'VE LOST AGAIN, BILLY! YOU DON'T HAVE ANY BETTER LUCK WITH HORSES THAN WITH YOUR FAMILY!

YOU OWE US QUITE A PIECE OF CHANGE, BILLY!

QUIET! I'LL GET YOUR CURSED MONEY FOR YOU!

IF LAURA KICKS OFF ACCIDENTALLY, I DRAW TWICE AS MUCH! HMM! SHE NEEDS A DRIVE IN THE COUNTRY!

IT'S AWFULLY GOOD OF YOU TO TAKE ME RIDING, WILLIAM! I HAVEN'T BEEN OUTDOORS FOR MONTHS!

OF COURSE, MY DEAR, YOU'VE BEEN BROODING OVER YOUR CHILDREN LONG ENOUGH! IT'S TIME YOUR SUFFERINGS WERE ENDED!

THIS IS AN IDEAL SPOT!



OBEY THE LAW

1851

1852

SORRY, MY DEAR, BUT ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN... PARTICULARLY WHEN THEY PAY OFF IN SUCH LARGE AMOUNTS!

HERE'S YOUR CHECK FOR 25,000 POUNDS! A SMALL PRICE FOR SUCH A WONDERFUL WOMAN, SIR!

HOW TRUE! ALL THE MONEY IN YOUR INSURANCE COMPANY COULDN'T TAKE THE PLACE OF THE CHARMING CREATURE, AHEM!

YOUR ROTTEN LUCK CONTINUES, PALMER! YOU HAVEN'T HAD A WINNER IN YOUR STABLES, YET!

RED! YOU LOSE AGAIN, MONSIEUR PALMER!

IT'S AWFULLY KIND OF YOU, WILLIAM, TO LOOK UP YOUR OLD UNCLE THOMAS, AND TAKE ME INTO YOUR HOME! YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW LONELY I WAS! I'M AFRAID I'M TOO MUCH TROUBLE THOUGH, WILLIAM!

OH, NOT AT ALL, UNCLE! JUST DRINK YOUR HOT TODDY! IT'S GOOD FOR THOSE STOMACH PAINS YOU'VE BEEN GETTING SINCE YOU MOVED IN WITH ME!

YEOWW!

1853

1854

PASSED AWAY DURING THE NIGHT! A PLEASANT WAY TO DIE, EH, BLADDON?

NATURALLY, EVERYBODY WHO DIES ON BILLY LEAVES HIM MONEY! THOUGHT-FUL-AREN'T THEY, BILLY?

I SUPPOSE HE WAS INSURED, TOO?

'BLUE TROUT' TOOK THE SECOND, 12 TO 1! WHO'D YOU HAVE, BILLY?

'EASY GOLD,' I LOST AGAIN!

YOU LOSE AGAIN, BILLY! THAT MAKES ANOTHER 500 POUNDS YOU OWE ME!

PAY UP, BILLY- I'M UP AGAINST IT MYSELF!

GET THIS, BILLY! EITHER YOU PAY UP THAT 3,000 POUNDS, OR YOU'LL FIND THE BOBBIES ASKING SOME VERY EMBARRASSING QUESTIONS!

I'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH! I'LL GIVE YOU FORTY-EIGHT HOURS MORE!

I CAN'T GET NEAR THEM WITH POISON-THEY'RE TOO SUSPICIOUS! THERE'S ONE WAY OUT!

MEET ME AT THE GORDON TAVERN TOMORROW AT TEN! I'LL PAY YOU BOTH OFF!

IT'S AFTER TEN NOW! WHERE IS THAT MURDERER? HE SAID HE'D BE HERE! IF HE GAVE US THE SLIP...

HERE I AM, BLADDON! KNOWING MYSELF SO WELL, I'M SURPRISED I'D LET A COUPLE OF TOUTS LIKE YOU PUSH ME AROUND!

ARGHH!

GORDON TAVERN

BILLY'S BEEN PAID OFF... NOW IT'S YOUR TURN TO COLLECT! GREAT SCOTT! SHE'S MISFIRING!

BUT NOT THE WAY YOU THOUGHT, BILLY!

CLICK CLICK

CRACK!

THE PISTOL MISFIRED, BUT JUSTICE DIDN'T, WHEN ON JUNE 14, 1854, THE EXECUTIONER PULLED THE TRAP THAT SENT THE PRINCE OF POISONERS INTO ETERNITY!

A MORE ROTTEN FIEND NEVER LIVED, BLADDON, IT'S A PITY HE CAN DIE ONLY ONCE!

THE END

SAVED FROM A



JUVENILE DELINQUENCY HAS DECREASED CONSIDERABLY IN THE RECENT MONTHS! IT WOULD BE STUPID OF US TO CLAIM THAT OUR COMIC BOOKS WERE ENTIRELY RESPONSIBLE! HOWEVER, WHEN ONE STOPS TO CONSIDER THAT A MAGAZINE IS USUALLY TRADED OR EXCHANGED TEN OR MORE TIMES BEFORE ITS MUTILATION, TWO MILLION COPIES OF A PARTICULAR ISSUE MAY REACH ALMOST EVERY COMIC-READING JUVENILE IN THE COUNTRY! IT IS NOT FANTASTIC TO ASSUME THAT WHATEVER WE MIGHT HAVE TO SAY IN A MAGAZINE WILL CERTAINLY, TO A LARGE DEGREE, BE ABSORBED! LET THESE READER LETTERS DETERMINE FOR YOU TO WHAT DEGREE OUR MAGAZINES HAVE CONTRIBUTED TO THE LESSENING OF JUVENILE CRIME!

The Editors

YOUR MAGAZINE IS ACCOMPLISHING WHAT NO OTHER PUBLICATION HAS EVER BEEN ABLE TO ACHIEVE. PERHAPS, THROUGH IT, YOU HAVE SAVED MANY PERSONS FROM LIVES OF CRIME. AS FOR MYSELF, I AM SURE I WILL NEVER BE A CRIMINAL.

SINCERELY, JIMMIE BUSH
490 SEARCY AVENUE
BARTOW, FLORIDA

I USED TO STEAL EVERYTHING I COULD GET MY HANDS ON. ONE DAY, AN INTERESTED PAL GAVE ME A COPY OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY. AFTER I READ THE STORY OF LEPKE, I BEGAN TO SEE ALL MY MISTAKES. NO KIDDING, I AM CURED. THANK YOU, M.O. MAKAWAO, MAUI, T.H.

I LIVE IN A NEIGHBORHOOD THAT IS REALLY TOUGH. I USED TO GO AROUND WITH SOME BOYS AND MAKE TROUBLE, BUT AFTER READING CRIME DOES NOT PAY, WE CHANGED OUR MINDS, AND NOW ALL THE BOYS PLAY BALL AND OTHER GAMES WITHOUT EVER GETTING INTO TROUBLE. YOURS, R.B. MONTREAL, CANADA

I THINK YOUR COMIC BOOK HAS HELPED CHILDREN WHO HAVE THE WRONG THOUGHTS IN THEIR MINDS, SUCH AS BEING LAWBREAKERS. I KNEW BOYS WHO TRIED TO GET A GANG TOGETHER AND BECOME CROOKS. THEN THEY HAPPENED TO READ CRIME DOES NOT PAY, JUST ONCE, AND THEY SAW THEIR MISTAKE. THEY REALIZED THEY WOULD SURELY PAY FOR THEIR MISDEEDS IN THE END. I'M SURE THIS BOOK HAS SAVED MANY FROM A LIFE OF CRIME. TRULY, E. T. BRIDGETON, NEW JERSEY

I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR PUBLISHING CRIME DOES NOT PAY BECAUSE AROUND HERE THERE ARE A LOT OF FACTORIES AND WE USED TO HANG AROUND THERE AND SOME OF US EVEN COMMITTED ROBBERIES. RECENTLY, WE HAVE BEEN READING CRIME DOES NOT PAY, AND HAVE COME TO REALIZE THAT THE CRIMINAL IS ALWAYS CAUGHT. NOW, NONE OF US ARE EVER FOUND HANGING AROUND THE FACTORIES ANYMORE. SINCERELY, E.C., JR. LONG ISLAND CITY, N.Y.

LIFE OF CRIME!

I AM A TEEN-AGED BOY AND OF ALL THE COMICS, I LIKE CRIME DOES NOT PAY THE BEST. I HAVE BEEN GUILTY OF THREE CRIMES AND I ALWAYS GOT CAUGHT. THANKS TO YOUR MAGAZINE, I HAVE GIVEN UP CRIME FOR GOOD.
THANKFULLY, Y.D.D.
CLARKSTON, WASH.

I AM WRITING TO THANK YOU FOR WHAT YOU HAVE DONE FOR MY BIG BROTHER. WHEN HE WAS DISCHARGED FROM THE ARMY, HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO BECOME A CROOK. I ADVISED HIM TO READ CRIME DOES NOT PAY (OF WHICH I AM A CONSTANT READER). SINCE THEN, HE HASN'T HAD AN EVIL THOUGHT.
YOURS TRULY, M.M.R.
ALDEN, NEW YORK

I AM 15 YEARS OLD AND I LIKE TO READ YOUR BOOKS. LAST YEAR, I WAS GOING TO STEAL SOMETHING FROM A STORE AND THAT SAME DAY, I TRADED BOOKS WITH MY FRIEND AND GOT CRIME DOES NOT PAY. I READ IT AND I CHANGED MY MIND ABOUT STEALING.
SINCERELY, F.A.
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

I AM THE MOTHER OF A BOY WHO HAS JUST BEEN RELEASED FROM THE RHODE ISLAND STATE TRAINING SCHOOL FOR BOYS. WHILE THERE, I SENT HIM YOUR MONTHLY EDITIONS OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY CONSTANTLY. I FEEL THAT BECAUSE HE HAS BEEN READING THESE BOOKS HE FEELS DIFFERENTLY ABOUT MAKING "EASY MONEY". HE IS NOW 16 AND HE KEEPS TELLING ME HOW HE USED TO THINK FOR HOURS WHEN HE READ CRIME DOES NOT PAY.
GRATEFULLY, MRS. F.V.
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

MY COUSIN WANTED TO BECOME A GANGSTER, UNTIL I STARTED TO READ CRIME DOES NOT PAY TO HIM. EVER SINCE THEN, HE WANTS TO BE A GOOD CITIZEN AND EARN HIS MONEY, INSTEAD OF STEALING IT.
YOURS TRULY, P.F.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

ONE DAY I WAS GOING TO POISON A LADY. THEN I PICKED UP YOUR WONDERFUL BOOK, CRIME DOES NOT PAY. IT WAS THIS, YOUR MAGAZINE, THAT SAVED ME.
G.R.
VALLEJO, CAL.

This'll KILL YA!

HAVE A HEART,
PAL... THIS AIN'T
ETHICAL!



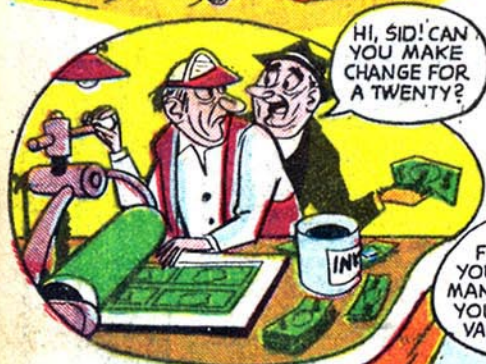
SULPS? COULD
YOU DIRECT US
TO THE 6TH
AVENUE
SUBWAY?



IF IT'S ALL
THE SAME
TO YOU, KRUDLY,
I'D RATHER YOU
PILED THE ROCKS
IN THE CENTER
HERE!



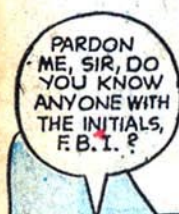
HI, SID! CAN
YOU MAKE
CHANGE FOR
A TWENTY?



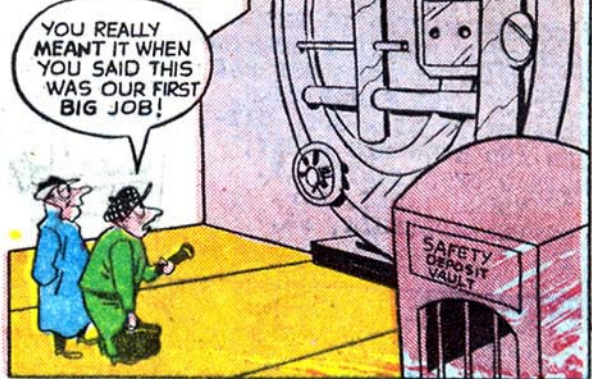
NOW, I'LL TELL YOUR
FORTUNE, PROFESSOR...
YOU'LL MEET A TALL DARK
MAN IN BLUE, AFTER WHICH
YOU WILL TAKE AN EXTENDED
VACATION... SAY ABOUT
30 YEARS!



PARDON
ME, SIR, DO
YOU KNOW
ANYONE WITH
THE INITIALS,
F.B.I.?



YOU REALLY
MEANT IT WHEN
YOU SAID THIS
WAS OUR FIRST
BIG JOB!

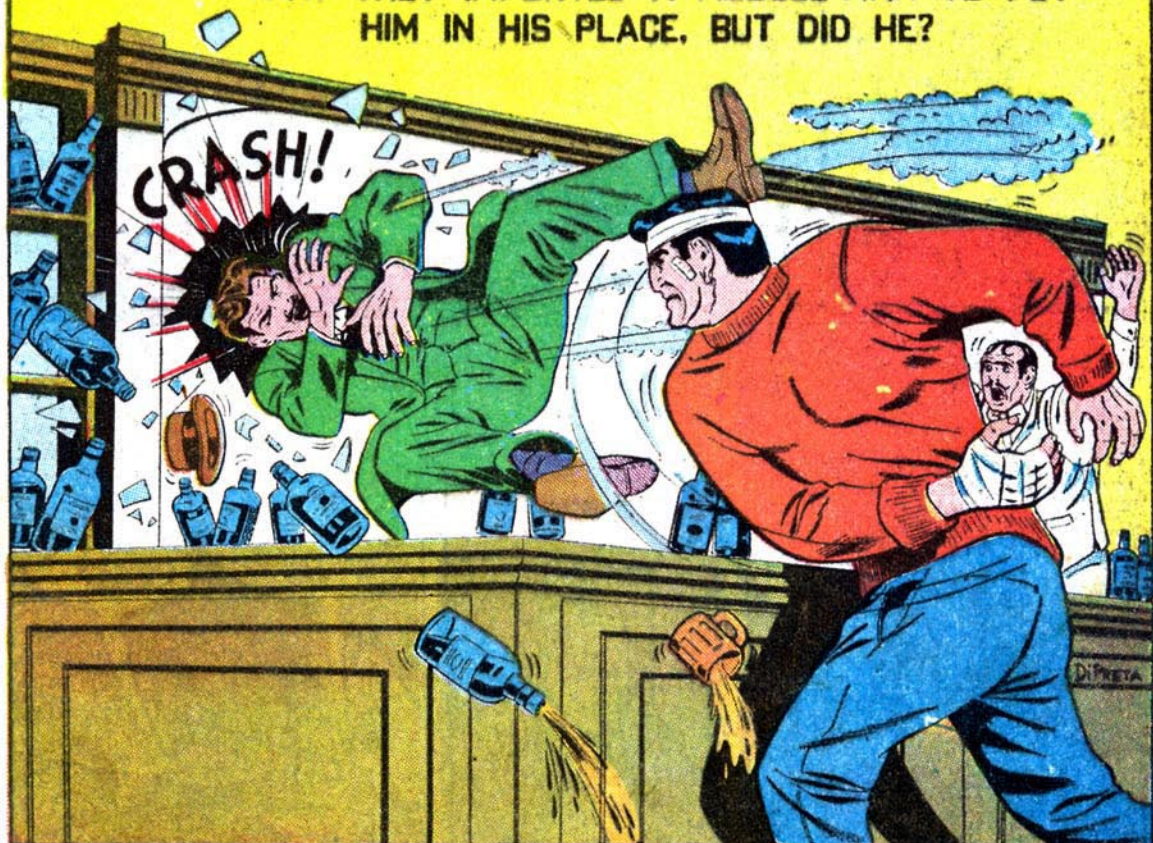


DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME



BEANO BREEN THE SOUTH SIDE STRONG BOY

HE HAD THOSE WHO KNEW HIM SO BULLDOZED, THAT THEY IMPORTED A MUSCLE-MAN TO PL. HIM IN HIS PLACE, BUT DID HE?



IN 1917, KERRY VILLAGE WAS THE TOUGHEST SECTION OF BOSTON, AND IT WAS A RARE NIGHT WHEN NIGHTSTICKS AND SKULLS DIDN'T MEET!

THIS IS CLANCY SPEAKING! GET THE RIOT SQUAD OUT TO HARRISON AVENUE, ON THE DOUBLE, SERGEANT! THAT DRUNKEN PRIZEFIGHTER, BEANO BREEN, IS ON THE LOOSE AGAIN! RILEY AN' ME ARE NO MATCH FOR HIM! HE WEIGHS THREE HUNDRED POUNDS, AND IS AS STRONG AS AN OX! OUR STICKS DON'T PUT A DENT ON HIM, SO HURRY!

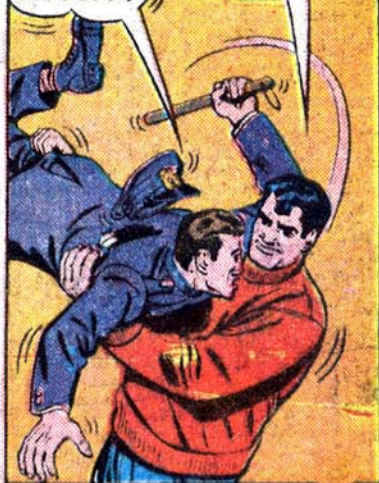


I WONDER WHEN THE DEPARTMENT HEADS ARE GOING TO WISE UP TO THE FACT THAT NIGHTSTICKS ALONE ARE NOT ENOUGH TO HANDLE THE LIKES OF THOSE WHO LIVE IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD!



BEANO, YOU DRUNKEN FOOL, PUT ME DOWN!

OKAY, BUT FIRST I'LL GIVE YOU A RIDE, HEY?



OBEY THE LAW



OOPS, RIGHT THROUGH THE WINDOW, AND YOU GOT NOBODY TO BLAME BUT YOURSELF! DON'T YOU KNOW NOBODY CAN TRY ARRESTIN' BEANO BREEN, WITHOUT GOING TO THE HOSPITAL, HEY?

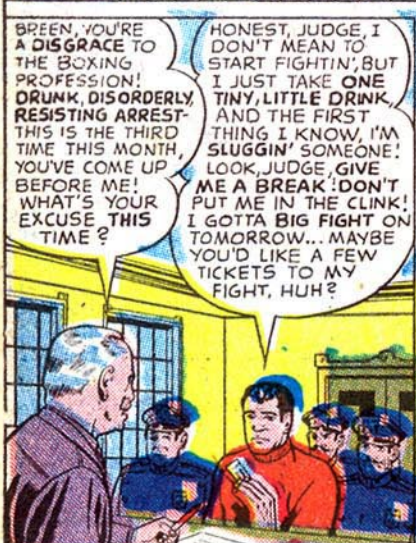
YIEEE! MY WINDOW!

CRASH!



WHAT-MORE COPS? I HATE COPS!

THERE'S ONLY ONE CURE FOR A BULLDOZING BUM LIKE HIM, AND THAT'S TO HAVE SOMEBODY FEED HIM WITH THE SAME BEATINGS HE'S ALWAYS DISHING OUT TO OTHERS!

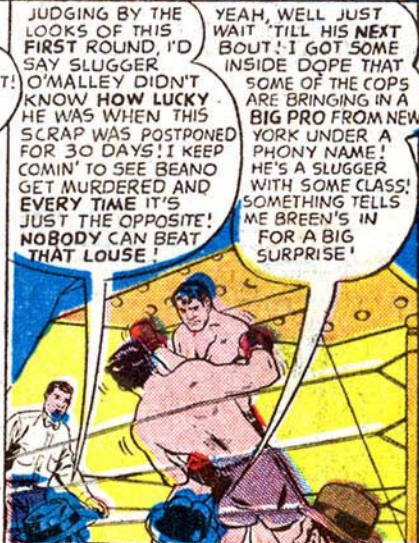


BREEN, YOU'RE A DISGRACE TO THE BOXING PROFESSION! DRUNK, DISORDERLY, RESISTING ARREST- THIS IS THE THIRD TIME THIS MONTH, YOU'VE COME UP BEFORE ME! WHAT'S YOUR EXCUSE THIS TIME?

HONEST, JUDGE, I DON'T MEAN TO START FIGHTIN', BUT I JUST TAKE ONE TINY, LITTLE DRINK, AND THE FIRST THING I KNOW, I'M SLUGGIN' SOMEONE! LOOK, JUDGE, GIVE ME A BREAK! DON'T PUT ME IN THE CLINK! I GOTTA BIG FIGHT ON TOMORROW... MAYBE YOU'D LIKE A FEW TICKETS TO MY FIGHT, HUH?



WHY, YOU UNSCRUPULOUS RASCAL! THIRTY DAYS IN JAIL FOR DISORDERLY CONDUCT AND A HUNDRED DOLLARS FINE FOR CONTEMPT! THE NEXT TIME YOU'RE BROUGHT IN HERE, BREEN, I'M THROWING AWAY THE KEY! LOCK HIM UP!



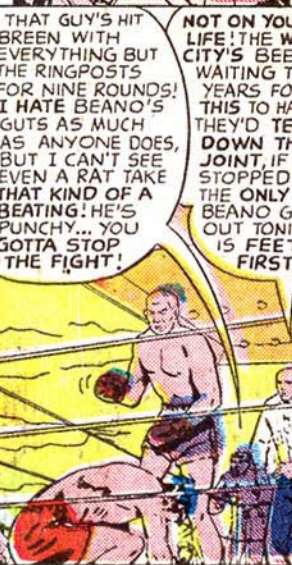
JUDGING BY THE LOOKS OF THIS FIRST ROUND, I'D SAY SLUGGER O'MALLEY DIDN'T KNOW HOW LUCKY HE WAS WHEN THIS SCRAP WAS POSTPONED FOR 30 DAYS! I KEEP COMIN' TO SEE BEANO GET MURDERED AND EVERY TIME IT'S JUST THE OPPOSITE! NOBODY CAN BEAT THAT LOUSE!

YEAH, WELL JUST WAIT 'TILL HIS NEXT BOUT! I GOT SOME INSIDE DOPE THAT SOME OF THE COPS ARE BRINGIN IN A BIG PRO FROM NEW YORK UNDER A PHONY NAME! HE'S A SLUGGER WITH SOME CLASS! SOMETHING TELLS ME BREEN'S IN FOR A BIG SURPRISE!



IF YOU'RE WISE, YOUR FEUD WITH THE COPS CAN PAY OFF IN CASH THIS TIME, BEANO! THE WHOLE POLICE DEPARTMENT WILL BET THEIR MONTHS PAY WITH ANYBODY ON THIS GUY FROM NEW YORK! AND THIS GUY'S A BUM! ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS LET HIM HAVE THE OLD RIGHT ON THE KISSER, THEN GO OUT AN' COLLECT!

YOU'RE A SMART MANAGER, CHARLIE! HA, HA! FIRST I BEAT UP THE COPS, THEN I WIN THEIR DOUGH! BUT YOU'D BETTER BE RIGHT ABOUT THIS GUY BEING A BUM! I'M BETTIN' ALL MY DOUGH ON THIS FIGHT, AND I WOULDN'T WANT TO LOSE - GET ME?



THAT GUY'S HIT BREEN WITH EVERYTHING BUT THE RINGPOSTS FOR NINE ROUNDS! I HATE BEANO'S GUTS AS MUCH AS ANYONE DOES, BUT I CAN'T SEE EVEN A RAT TAKE THAT KIND OF A BEATING! HE'S PUNCHY... YOU GOTTA STOP THE FIGHT!

NOT ON YOUR LIFE! THE WHOLE CITY'S BEEN WAITING THREE YEARS FOR THIS TO HAPPEN! THEY'D TEAR DOWN THE JOINT, IF I STOPPED IT! THE ONLY WAY BEANO GOES OUT TONIGHT IS FEET FIRST!



ATTA BOY, SAILOR! HIT 'IM AGAIN! KILL THE BUM! BOY, OH BOY! WHAT A BEATING BEANO'S TAKIN' TONIGHT! HE'LL BE IN THE HOSPITAL FOR A MONTH!

THAT'S IT, SAILOR! A LEFT AN' A RIGHT! I HATE TO SAY IT, BUT BEANO'S GOT GUTS! ANYBODY ELSE WOULD'VE QUIT LONG AGO. INSTEAD OF TAKING THAT KIND OF A BEATING!

OBEY THE LAW

REMEMBER, ANOTHER HARD BLOW WITH THAT HAND, AND THE BONES WILL NEVER HEAL, BUT EVEN WHEN THEY DO, YOUR HAND WILL BE TOO WEAK TO FIGHT AGAIN! ALSO, YOUR KIDNEYS TOOK QUITE A BEATING AND THEY'RE IN PRETTY BAD SHAPE! MY ADVICE TO YOU, IS THAT YOU CHANGE YOUR PROFESSION!

SO, I'M WASHED UP, AM I, DOC? THE LOUSY COPPERS DID THIS TO ME! THOUGHT THEY WERE SMART, SNEAKING A BIG-TIME PRO OVER ON ME! AND MY DUMB MANAGER, LET 'EM DO IT! STICK AROUND, DOC, I'LL BE SENDING YOU A NEW PATIENT!

LOOK, BEANO, WHY PICK ON ME? I LOST ALL MY DOUGH ON THAT BOUT, THE SAME AS YOU! HOW WAS I TO KNOW? IF YOU WANT TO FIGHT SO MUCH, WHY DON'T YOU GET INTO A UNIFORM? IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T HEARD, WE WENT TO WAR WHILE YOU WERE IN THE HOSPITAL!

DON'T TRY TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT, CHARLIE! I TOLD YOU TO WATCH OUT AN YOU GAVE ME A BUM STEER ON THAT FIGHTER! AND NOW YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT!

MAYBE I CAN'T HIT - BUT I CAN STILL THROW! WHO'S NEXT - COME ON, STEP UP, BEANO BREEN'S TAKING ON THE WHOLE JOINT TONIGHT!

CRASH!!

HELP! POLICE! RIOT!

SO THAT'S IT! EITHER I JOIN UP, OR I GO TO JAIL! OKAY, YOU GOT ME THIS TIME, BUT I'LL BE BACK, AND WHEN I AM, YOU'LL BE THE FIRST BLOCKHEAD I'LL WANT TO SEE!

SHUT UP, OR I'LL HOLD YOU IN CONTEMPT! THERE'S YOUR MAN, CAPTAIN MOORE, AND I HOPE THE MARINES HAVE BETTER LUCK WITH HIM THAN WE'VE HAD! MAYBE HE'LL LEARN SOMETHING USEFUL IN YOUR OUTFIT!

BEANO GOT TO FRANCE, BUT NOT IN TIME TO DO ANY FIGHTING, HOWEVER, HE DID LEARN SOMETHING "USEFUL"!

I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH CRAP SHOOTIN' THAT'S HIS TENTH STRAIGHT PASS!

HOW ABOUT IT, YOU GUYS? ANYBODY ELSE GOT ANY DOUGH, HEY!

THAT OLD JUDGE SHOULD SEE ME NOW! HE'S THE ONE THAT MADE ME JOIN THE MARINES TO LEARN SOMETHING USEFUL! HA, HA! I SURE DID! I LEARNED THE WORLD'S FULL OF SUCKERS, WHO CAN'T TELL WHEN THE DICE ARE LOADED!

THAT CLEANS ME! HEY, BEANO, WHERE DO YOU KEEP YOUR HORSE SHOE?

AFTER THE ARMISTICE, BEANO WENT BACK TO BOSTON, WHERE HE FIGURED HE COULD PUT HIS NEW FOUND KNOWLEDGE TO WORK!

YOU GOT A NICE PLACE HERE, BEANO, BUT THE SOUTH SIDE MOB AIN'T GONNA STAND FOR IT! THIS IS THEIR SECTION! YOU'VE BEEN GONE A LONG TIME - THINGS AIN'T LIKE THE OLD DAYS!

I CAN HANDLE THE SOUTH SIDE BOYS, WILLIE! ONE THING I LEARNED IN THE BOXING GAME, WAS TO STRIKE FIRST, AND THAT'S WHAT ME AND A COUPLE OF BOYS ARE GOING TO DO TONIGHT!

THAT TAKES CARE OF TWO SOUTHSIDERS! THOSE GUYS WILL THINK TWICE BEFORE THROWING ANY LEAD THROUGH MY WINDOWS! IT'S STILL EARLY, LET'S GET SOME MORE OF THEM!

AND NO EVIDENCE, JUST A HEAP OF BROKEN BONES AT THE FOOT OF THE CLIFF! KEEP THIS UP, BEANO, AND THEY'LL BE TAKING THEIR ORDERS FROM YOU YET!

OBEY THE LAW

WHERE IS DUKE BRODIE? 'MON, TALK - WHERE IS HE?

OWWW! HOLD IT! I WOULD HAVE TOLD YA WITHOUT THE ROUGH STUFF! WHY DIDN'T YA ASK FIRST?

GUYS WHO WOULD TALK THAT EASY ARE TOO DANGEROUS TO LIVE - HEY, RUSTY?

CROSS HIS NAME OFF, RUSTY! THAT LEAVES JUST DUKE BRODIE TO WIND UP THE EVENING'S ENTERTAINMENT!

BANG!

OH, IT'S RUSTY AND BEANO - WHATTA YOU GUYS WANT? ARGHHH!

WE WANT TO PUT YOU IN TOMORROW'S PAPER, CHUM... YOU'LL MAKE THE HEAD-LINES!

MOVE INSIDE FAST, RUSTY! WE WANT TO GET TO BRODIE BEFORE HE GETS WISE THAT SOMETHING'S UP!

BANG!

GREETINGS, DUKE! I WAS TOUCHED WHEN I HEARD YOU WERE COMIN' TO MY JOINT TO PAY ME A VISIT - SO I THOUGHT I WOULD BE SOCIABLE, TOO, AND VISIT YOU FIRST!

BEANO! IT'LL DO YOU NO GOOD TO SHOOT ME IN COLD BLOOD, MY BOYS...

BY TOMORROW, YOUR BOYS, WHAT'S LEFT OF THEM, WILL BE WORKIN' FOR BEANO!

HEY, BEANO, BEFORE YOU FINISH HIM OFF, FIND OUT WHERE HE GETS THIS STUFF! IT'S THE REAL McCOY... 100 PROOF... WE COULD MAKE A MINT ON IT!

DUKE BRODIE AND HALF HIS BOYS CASHED IN LAST NIGHT! I SUPPOSE YOU'RE GOING TO TELL US YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT!

WE'VE HAD LOTS OF TROUBLE WITH YOU BEFORE, BEANO! YOU SHOULD KNOW BY NOW YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING IF YOU DID IT, WE'LL GET YOU, SOONER OR LATER!

WHO SAYS I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT? I KNOW THAT HIS FUNERAL IS THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW! I'VE ALREADY ORDERED THE BIGGEST WREATH IN TOWN FOR IT!

THAT LAST LOAD OF CANADIAN HOOTCH YU RAN IN OVER THE BORDER GIVES US ENOUGH DOUGH TO BUY OUT THE REMAINING COMPETITOR JOINTS! WHY BOTHER WITH A NEW RACKET? WHY NOT STICK TO BOOTLEGGING AND GAMBLING? YOU'RE CLEANING UP ON 'EM!

BECAUSE I GOT AMBITION! I WANNA GET SOME PLACE FURTHER THAN THE SOUTH SIDE, IN THIS WORLD! WHO KNOWS, MAYBE I'LL OWN THE STATE BEFORE I'M THROUGH!

I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, BEANO! WE GET A GRAND A HEAD FOR SMUGGLING THESE FOREIGNERS INTO THE STATES, AND IT ONLY COSTS A FEW BUCKS TO BRIBE THE RAILROAD WATCHMAN! THIS HAS IT ALL OVER SMUGGLING BOOZE!

IT'S THE SAME THING, EXCEPT IT PAYS OFF BETTER! G'WAN OVER AND SEE IF YOU CAN'T HURRY THOSE PUNKS UP! I WANNA GET BACK TO BOSTON - IT'S TOO COLD UP IN THIS COUNTRY!

BEANO, SOMETHING AWFUL HAS HAPPENED! WE GOTTA GET OUT OF TOWN FAST!

YEAH, ON THE DOUBLE - SIX OF THEM FOREIGNERS FROZE TO DEATH IN A FREIGHT CAR, WHEN IT GOT STUCK IN A BLIZZARD! THE COPS OPENED IT IN ST. ALBANS, MASSACHUSETTS! REMEMBER, WE CAN BE IDENTIFIED!

RELAX! WE ALL GOT ALIBIS - HAVEN'T WE? AND THEY'LL HAVE TO DEPORT THOSE CHUMPS IN A HURRY, SO THERE GOES THEIR CASE! NONE OF THE OTHERS WILL TALK, 'CAUSE IF THEY DO - BACK THEY GO - SO STOP YER WORRYIN', HEY?

OBEDY THE LAW

I HAVE TO HAND IT TO YOU, BEANO! THE WAY YOU KEPT YOUR NECK CLEAR OF THE COPS ALL THESE YEARS! THEY'D GIVE PLENTY TO KNOW ABOUT THE GAMBLING THAT GOES ON IN HERE!

YOU HAVEN'T SEEN NOTHIN' YET! IF THE COPPERS DO WISE UP AND BUST IN HERE THEY'RE GONNA GET THE SURPRISE OF THEIR LIFE!

JUST TWO NIGHTS LATER!

BEANO IS RUNNING WIDE OPEN TONIGHT! POKER, CRAPS, ROULETTE - THE WHOLE WORKS! SO HURRY!

LT. DAVIS, GET THE RAIDING SQUAD TOGETHER! THIS IS THE CHANCE WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR - AND BRING PLENTY OF AXES!

OPEN UP INSIDE! THIS IS THE POLICE!

SEE HERE, BREEN, WE CAN'T AFFORD TO BE ARRESTED! YOU'D BETTER GET US OUT OF HERE!

IT'S A RAID!

TAKE IT EASY! THAT'S A STEEL DOOR! IT'LL TAKE 'EM AT LEAST A HALF HOUR TO KNOCK IT DOWN! SO JUST DO AS I SAY, AND WE'LL GIVE THOSE COPS A BIG SURPRISE! RUSTY, TELL THE CHEFS TO GET BUSY AND GET THE BOYS INTO WAITERS' UNIFORMS RIGHT AWAY!

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF A STEEL DOOR, BEANO? HOW COME IT TOOK YOU SO LONG TO OPEN UP?

WHY, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY, IS IT A CRIME TO HAVE A STEEL DOOR? I'VE GOT TO PROTECT MY CUSTOMERS, WITH SO MANY CROOKS IN THIS TOWN, DON'T I? AFTER ALL, I HAD TO MAKE SURE IT WAS THE POLICE, AND NOT SOME MOB TRYING TO STICK UP THE PLACE!

WE'RE WASTING TIME - LET'S GO IN!

WELL, I'LL BE! THIS LOOKS LIKE A BANQUET, CHIEF! MAYBE WE MADE A MISTAKE!

NO, NO MISTAKE - JUST A FAST ONE PUT OVER ON US! YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY WITH IT, BEANO! GAMBLING'S AGAINST THE LAW! I PROMISED THE VOTERS TO RUN YOU AND YOUR KIND OUT OF TOWN, AND I WILL!

I'M SURE I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN! IF YOU AND YOUR MEN CAME TO HAVE DINNER - I OUGHTA WARN YOU - THERE'S A \$50 COVER CHARGE FOR COPPERS!

YOU SURE ARE MAKING MONKEYS OUT OF THOSE COPS, DARLING!

HMM... ABOUT 14 YEARS, SALLY - BUT LAWS ARE FOR THE CHUMPS! I GOT A FEW LAWS MYSELF, AND ONE OF THEM IS FOR THAT DIRTY STOOLEE THAT'S BEEN KEEPING THE COPS BREATHING DOWN MY NECK! ALL THOSE RAIDS, PLUS EVERYTIME I DO GET PICKED UP, EVEN IF THEY CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING, ADDS UP TO ONE THING, WE GOT A SQUEALER IN THE OUTFIT... WHEN I FIND HIM, I'LL PUT HIM WHERE HE CAN'T DO ANY MORE TALKING!

YOU SURE ARE THINKING THE D.A.'D GET TIRED OF COMING AROUND NIGHT AFTER NIGHT! YOU'D THINK BY NOW, HE'D WISE UP THAT YOU'RE TOO DARN SMART FOR HIM! HOW LONG IS IT SINCE YOU'VE BEEN OUTSMARTING THE LAW, BEANO?

OF COURSE YOU WILL, DARLING, BUT NEVER MIND THAT NOW, IT'S ALMOST MIDNIGHT... AREN'T YOU GOING TO KISS ME HAPPY NEW YEAR?

...AND THAT NOISE YOU HEAR IS BOSTON, WELCOMING THE NEW YEAR! A VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU ON THIS FIRST MINUTE OF JANUARY, 1933!

OBEY THE LAW



DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS, BEANO? WE'RE THROUGH WASHED UP GAMBLING ALONE WON'T CARRY US! WE NEED A NEW RACKET - WHAT'LL IT BE? NUMBERS? HORSES? HOW ABOUT THE PONY RACKET?

TAKE IT SLOW, RUSTY! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING THIS FOR OVER A YEAR! KO' ELKINS GOT HIS BOYS OUT THIS VERY MINUTE SETTING UP SLOT MACHINES ALL OVER TOWN! ONCE WE RUN OUT THE MORELLI MOB WE'LL BE BIGGER THAN EVER! NOW LET'S GET OVER TO THE HAWAIIAN GROVE!



MIND MY DRINK A MINUTE, HONEY. THE WAITER JUST GAVE ME THE HIGH SIGN! I'M WANTED ON THE PHONE!

HURRY BACK, SUGAR. THE FLOOR SHOW GOES ON ANY MINUTE AND I WANT YOU TO GET A PEEV. AT THE NEW SINGER... SHE'S THE LITTLE SISTER!

HEY, SALLY, HOW ABOUT THIS DANCE?



HELLO -HELLO... THAT'S FUNNY, GUESS THEY HUNG UP!



MORELLI! DON'T SHOOT LOOK -WE CAN TALK THIS OVER!

THERE'S NOTHING TO TALK OVER, RUSTY! YOU AND BEANO WEREN'T SATISFIED! YOU HAD TO MOVE IN ON MY RACKET! WELL, HERE'S YOUR PAYOFF... IN SLUGS! LET HIM HAVE IT!



ARGHHH!

RATTAT TAT TATTATT



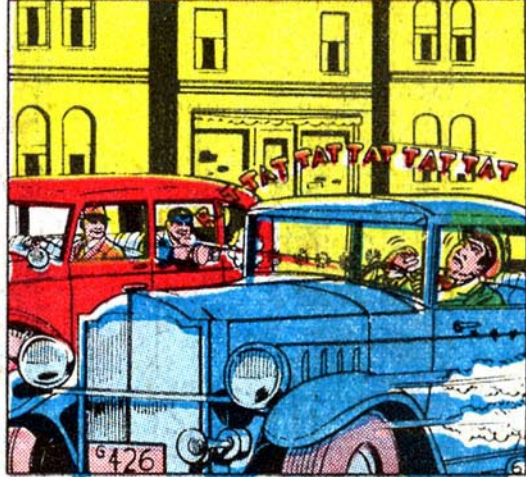
MORELLI...HE.. GET OUT OF SLOT MACHINES...OUTTA HIS TERRITORY! THEY'LL GET YOU, TOO.. OHHHH.

SO THOSE LOUSY HYNAS WANT A GANG WAR, HEY? WELL, I'LL GIVE IT TO 'EM! I WON'T STOP UNTIL I GET EVERY LAST ONE OF 'EM FOR YA, RUSTY!

GANG WAR IN ALL ITS FURY BROKE LOOSE IN BOSTON'S SOUTH SIDE! THREE OF MORELLI'S TROUBLE MAKERS WENT DOWN THE FIRST DAY!



ON THE NEXT DAY IT WAS MIKE BARLO, ANOTHER OF MORELLI'S RODMEN!



OBEY THE LAW

BUT SOME OF BEANO'S BOYS GOT IT TOO! NAT SIEGAL AND RED SWEENEY MET DEATH WHILE COUNTING THE DAYS RECEIPTS!



IT'S "KO" ELKINS, BEANO'S CHIEF MUSCLE MAN! WHOEVER DID THIS, SURE KNEW HIS BUSINESS! THERE'S HARDLY ENOUGH FACE LEFT TO RECOGNIZE!

I WAS JUST COMING OUT OF MY HOUSE WHEN I SAW THE CAR DOOR OPEN AND THIS GUY CAME FLYING OUT! IT WAS QUITE A SHOCK, I CAN TELL YOU!



BEANO, THIS IS LOUIE - LOUIE! I GOTTA TALK FAST, I THINK TWO OF MORELLI'S BOYS SPOTTED ME COMIN' IN HERE! SALLY'S THE STOOLIE - I SAW HER GO IN TO MORELLI, AND SHE MUSTA BEEN TIPPIN' OFF THE COPS, TOO! RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT ARRHHH!

LOUIE - LOUIE! NOW I GET IT! OF COURSE, IT HAD TO BE HER! I SHOULD'VE SEEN IT MYSELF! THE LITTLE, LOW DOWN, DOUBLE DEALIN' SKUNK! I'LL TEACH THAT STOOL PIGEON A THING OR TWO! BRING THE CAR AROUND, JOE!



BEANO DARLING! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE AT THIS HOUR? DID SOMETHING GO WRONG?

GET OUTTA BED, SALLY, AND YOU CAN SKIP THE 'DARLING' ROUTINE, TOO! I TOLD YOU A LONG TIME AGO THAT I HAD MY OWN LAWS FOR STOOLIES, AND NOW YOU'RE GONNA SEE HOW THEY OPERATE!



ALL RIGHT! I DID TELL - BUT IT WAS ONLY TO GET EVEN FOR MY BROTHER! REMEMBER FRANKIE GAINES? YOU KILLED HIM! HE WAS ONLY A KID AND YOU HAD TO KILL HIM!

THEN THAT'S GONNA MAKE IT TWO IN THE SAME FAMILY, BECAUSE I'M GOIN' TO KILL YOU TOO! WHAT'S IT GOIN' TO BE, THIS BOTTLE OF ACID IN YOUR LOVELY PUSS, OR THE WINDOW? I WOULDN'T WASTE A GOOD BULLET ON YOU!



YOU WOULDN'T DARE! THE COPS, THEY'LL KNOW... NO BEANO - PLEASE FORGIVE ME - I'M SORRY! I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY... PLEASE DON'T... I DON'T WANT TO DIE! PLEASE!

I WOULDN'T DARE, HEY? WELL, BABY, IT'S A LONG TRIP DOWN TO FIGURE OUT WHETHER I'D DARE OR NOT!

I KNOW SHE WAS THE STOOLIE AND SHE DESERVED IT! STILL, KILLIN' DAMES GIVES ME THE WILLIES! I WISH BEANO HADN'T DONE IT! I CAN STILL HEAR HER SCREAMIN'!

YOU BETTER NOT SAY THAT TOO LOUD, OR YOU'RE LIABLE TO GO AFTER HER! I AIN'T NEVER SEEN BEANO SO MAD! I'D HATE TO CROSS HIM, WHEN HE FEELS LIKE THIS!



IT'S MIRACULOUS THAT SHE'S STILL ALIVE AFTER A SIX FLOOR FALL, BUT SHE CAN'T LAST MORE THAN ANOTHER FEW MINUTES! IF YOU WANT TO QUESTION HER, YOU'D BETTER DO IT NOW, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY!



OBEY THE LAW

BEANO PUSHED ME - HE FOUND OUT I WAS TIPPING YOU OFF... JOE TERRY AND MAC ROLLO, THEY WERE THERE, TOO... GET THEM... FOR ME...



POOR KID, SHE'S GONE! BUT WE GOT HER STATEMENT! PICK UP BEANO BREEN AND HIS TWO RATS AND BOOK THEM FOR MURDER! THIS TIME WE'LL MAKE IT STICK!

THE RADIO BULLETIN SAID THAT SALLY TALKED BEFORE SHE DIED! THAT MAKES US HOTTER THAN A FIRE CRACKER ON THE FOURTH OF JULY!



I SHOULD A SHOT HER, BEFORE I PUSHED HER! EVERY COP IN THE STATE'LL BE AFTER US NOW! DROP ME AT MY HOTEL, SO I CAN PACK MY THINGS AND PICK UP SOME DOUGH I STASHED AWAY! YOU GUYS BETTER TRY LAYIN' YOUR HANDS ON SOME JACK, TOO! WE'LL MEET AT THE SHACK IN AN HOUR - THEN WE'LL HEAD FOR MEXICO!

WHILE THOSE BLOCKHEADS ARE LOOKING FOR ME, I'LL BE AT THE AIRPORT GRABBING A PLANE FOR CANADA! NOBODY GETS A FREE RIDE ON MY DOUGH!



WHAT THE? WHO ARE YOU?
DON'T YOU KNOW ME, BEANO? I'LL TAKE OFF THE DARK GLASSES SO YOU CAN SEE WHO I AM!



NOW DO YOU KNOW ME? THIS IS FOR MUSCLING IN ON MY TERRITORY - SO HERE IT IS -



MORELLI!
GASP!

...FROM ME AND THE BOYS, BEANO, WITH OUR SINCERE COMPLIMENTS -



GIMME A CHANCE... MORELLI... ARGHH!



...AND FOR SALLY, TOO! I HEARD WHAT YOU DID TO HER, YOU COWARDLY MURDERING RAT!

BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

IT LOOKS AS IF BEANO BREEN SLIPPED THROUGH OUR FINGERS AGAIN! HE CHECKED OUT THE EASY WAY!

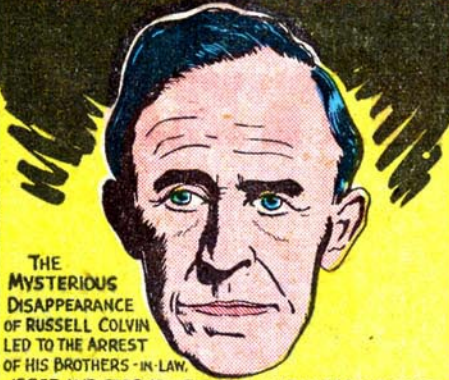


IF YOU CAN CALL SIX SLUGS IN THE GUTS THE EASY WAY! I'LL HOP DOWN TO HEAD-QUARTERS AND SEND OUT THAT ALARM FOR MORELLI, IT LOOKS AS IF WE'RE GONNA CLEAN UP THIS TOWN ALL IN ONE DAY, CHIEF!

The End

ON THE LEVEL

by C.H. MOORE



THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF RUSSELL COLVIN LED TO THE ARREST OF HIS BROTHERS-IN-LAW.

JESSE AND STEPHEN BOORN, WHO WERE CHARGED WITH MURDER IN MANCHERTER, VT., IN 1819! REALIZING THAT ALL THE EVIDENCE POINTED TO THEIR GUILT - THE DEFENSE ATTORNEY IN DESPERATION PLACED AN AD IN THE PAPER ASKING FOR ANY INFORMATION ON THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE DEAD MAN'S BODY!

A MAN IN DOVER, N.J. READ THE AD AND RUSHED TO VERMONT AND TO THE PRISON WHERE HE FOUND THE TWO MEN AWAITING A VERDICT -

"WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS ABOUT, JESSE?" HE INQUIRED!
"FOLKS HERE THINK I MURDERED YOU," REPLIED JESSE!
"NONSENSE!" SAID RUSSELL COLVIN, "YOU WOULDN'T

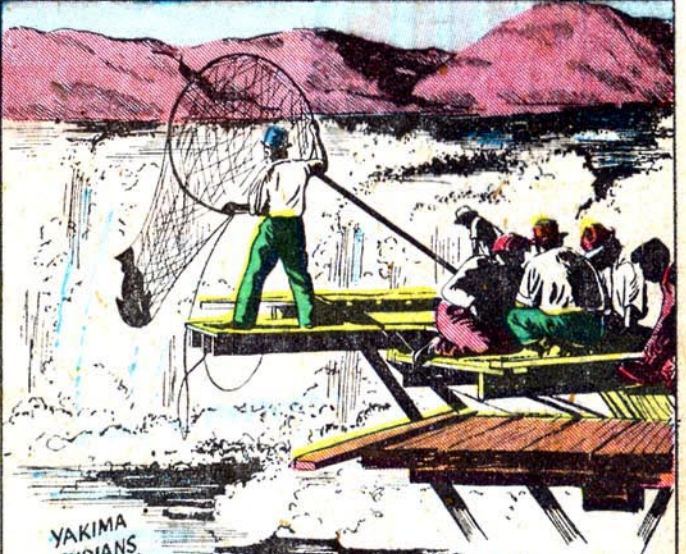


HURT ANYBODY. I'M VERY HAPPY AND HEALTHY - I LEFT HERE SEVEN YEARS AGO WITHOUT TELLING ANYONE, 'CAUSE I WANTED A DIFFERENT LIFE - I EVEN CHANGED MY NAME! IT PAID TO ADVERTISE!

C.H. MOORE

ANSWERING A BURGLAR ALARM THE POLICE WENT TO THE TULSA, OKLA. FOOD STORE WHERE THEY FOUND THE BURGLAR STANDING IN A BARREL OF PICKLES - (HE FELL THRU THE SKYLIGHT!)

A HOUSE DETECTIVE IN A NEW ORLEANS HOTEL NOTICED A GUEST IN THE LOBBY WHO TOOK A KEEN INTEREST IN WATCHING WHO REGISTERED - A WEALTHY LOOKING GENTLEMAN WITH EXPENSIVE LUGGAGE TOOK A ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER HE LEFT HIS KEY AT THE DESK AND WENT OUT! THE LOBBY "GUEST" HURRIED TO THE ROOM TO ROB IT WHILE THE MAN WAS OUT - THERE WAS NO LUGGAGE IN THE ROOM SO THE ROBBER OPENED THE CLOSET DOOR! THE WEALTHY LOOKING GENTLEMAN, WHO RENTED THE ROOM, STEPPED OUT OF THE CLOSET WITH A GUN HE WAS THE HOTEL DETECTIVE!



YAKIMA INDIANS

OF Northern Oregon WERE VERY MUCH SURPRISED WHEN A STATE GAME WARDEN TOLD THEM OF A NEW LAW WHICH FORBODE THE USE OF NETS FOR FISHING - THE TRIBAL CHIEFTAIN LISTENED QUIETLY, THEN PULLED OUT A TREATY SIGNED BY THE WHITE SETTLERS IN 1855 - WHICH GUARANTEED THE INDIANS UNRESTRICTED FISHING RIGHTS!



FINGERPRINTS ARE STILL RECOGNIZABLE AFTER 5000 YEARS!
DISCOVERED BY EXAMINATION OF EGYPTIAN MUMMIES BY FRANCIS GALTON, A NOTED SCIENTIST



DIRK EVANS OF MILWAUKEE, WAS SENTENCED TO A LONG TERM FOR TAMPERING WITH THE U.S. MAILS - DIRK CUT HIS NAME AND ADDRESS FROM AN ENVELOPE HE CARRIED IN HIS POCKET FROM HIS WIFE, PASTED IT ON A PACKAGE OF POISONED CANDY AND MAILED IT TO HIMSELF - HE TOOK IT TO THE POLICE AND TOLD THEM HE THOUGHT HIS EX. WIFE HAD SENT IT - NEXT DAY POLICE REQUESTED DIRK TO LET THEM EXAMINE HIS WALLET - HEY FOUND A BUSINESS CARD WHICH CONVICTED DIRK - WOLF RAY REVEALED PRINTING FROM A BUSINESS CARD THAT HAD TRANSFERRED TO THE ADDRESS ON THE ENVELOPE - IT PROVED THAT IT CAME FROM DIRK'S OWN POCKET!

A TRUE CRIME STORY

HOLLYWOOD DEATH TRAP

HOLLYWOOD is a tinsel city, whose glitter has hidden a million heartbreaks! This is the story of one of its heartbreaks, a tale of the disillusionment of a girl seeking the heights of dramatic fame.

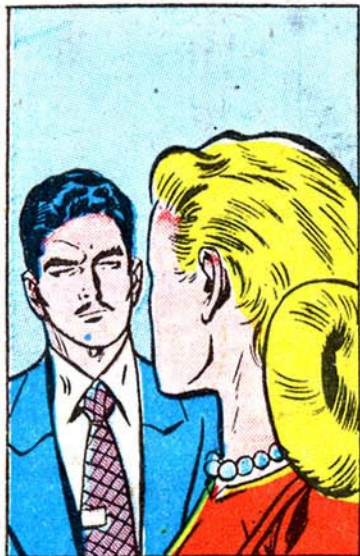
Roberta Kane Evans had known success behind the footlights. With her sister, Norma, she had danced her way to moderate fame, with its sometimes fabulous rewards in money. She had known the thrill of recognition in the movies; but to Roberta this was not the real thing. Roberta could see past the brilliant lights and knew that when the lights dimmed and at last went out, the world would be black and empty. The constant warm glow of a fire-side and love was to her the only real thing!

That was Roberta's disillusionment; her heartbreak!

At a party in December, 1927, Roberta Kane met Steve Evans. He was tall and handsome and he had a charming manner. Before the night was over he had said to Roberta, "You're beautiful." That was one of the few truths he told her during their hectic, frantic, tragic courtship and marriage.

It is a strange and age-old truth that love is blind. The

beautiful Roberta, who could have had her pick of any one of dozens of eligible men, chose Steve Evans and thought herself favored by fortune. Friends



who knew both lovers, shook their heads sadly.

"It's a shame for such a beautiful, honest girl . . ."

But Roberta did not hear their tongues. If a whisper of scandal came to her ears, Roberta smiled and thought, "Jealous! Idle gossipers!"

Norma, beloved sister and former dancing partner of Roberta, who already had been married and was a widow, with a child scarcely a year old, pleaded with tears in her eyes.

"Darling, he's unstable! Don't

you see that? He can't hold a job! He lies to his friends, to his parents, to *you!* He's also insanely jealous of you!"

Roberta kissed her sister. "You're upset, honey," she replied. "All your own tragedy has made you biased. I love Steve very, very dearly. Can't you see that? And Steve loves me. Whatever differences we have can be ironed out!"

Norma thought: "Perhaps if I talk too much it will only drive them closer together. If I leave Roberta to herself, I'm sure she'll see the light!"

Roberta Kane and Stephen Evans were married the following March.

By September of 1928, Roberta's life was a veritable nightmare. What had once been all sweetness and light was bit by bit marred by Steve Evans' fiendish jealousy.

Once, shortly after their marriage, he said cruelly, "You don't like to act, Roberta! You go to the studio so that you can make love to other men! So you can feel the arms of someone other than me about you!"

The girl stared in terror-stricken amazement at her husband. "Steve, have you been drinking?"

"What's that go to do with it?"

You knew I drank before you married me! That doesn't change things! You go to the studio to make love! I know!"

Roberta cried out in horror at the awfulness of the unjust accusation. She ran to her room and threw herself across the bed, sobbing. The cruel, hard lines of Evans' Face softened then. He had made her suffer! He could tell she was not two-timing him, by her reaction. That was all he wanted to know. He went to Roberta and picked her up in his arms.

"Forgive me!" he whispered to his heartbroken wife.

But the accusations, recriminations, distrust and cruelty did not stop there. The demon of jealousy appeared again and again. The drunkenness became more frequent. The heartache became unbearable. In November, 1928, Roberta, still loving the worthless man who was her husband, left him because she was afraid of him.

Evans' pride was wounded. Hate gnawed at him. In December, he wrote, "Come back, or I will kill you!"

Foolishly, Roberta, afraid of Evans, yet hoping against hope that she could recapture the happiness she had lost, returned to Steve Evans. This time the reconciliation also was doomed.

In July, 1929, Roberta once more left her husband.

In order that Steve Evans might not be tortured by pangs of jealousy, Roberta did not re-



turn to the studio, but took a job in a drug store near her home. Moreover, rather than leave herself open to Evans' suspicion, she lived with Norma, rather than by herself. This time Roberta was determined to live apart from her husband until he could prove beyond a shadow of a doubt that he could reform. Yes, Roberta still hoped for love from a man who had only hate to give.

Instead of mending his ways, Evans more and more resented the loss of his wife. Instead of seeing any wrong in his own ac-

tions, he found pity for himself and an unsatisfied desire for revenge in his heart.

Time and again, he waited outside the store for Roberta when she left for the day. Time and again, he hurled accusations at her.

"You try to torture me because you know I love you!" he said vindictively.

Roberta shook her head. Perhaps it was because it was spring, early spring in March, 1930. "No, Steve," the girl said evenly. "You do *not* love me. You love only *yourself*. Let me see some evidence of love, instead of hate and suspicion, and I'll go back to you and try once more. You see, I still think you can be fine and good. But you must prove it!"

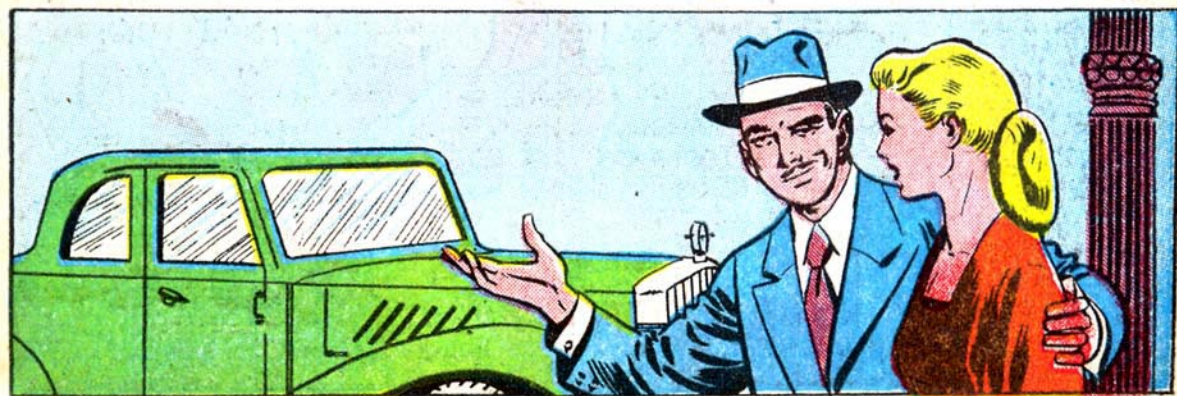
Alone once more, Steve Evans paced the floor of his room. "She wanted proof of my love, she said. *Proof* of my love! Did I ever leave *her*? No! It was always *she* who left *me*! Well, she'll get all the proof she wants this time!"

On March 24, 1930, Steve Evans waited once more outside the store. When Roberta appeared, he stepped up to her.

"I've got a surprise for you!" he whispered.

The girl looked startled. "What are you up to, Steve?"

Evans pointed to the curb. A



DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME



HUTCH RYERSON

AND THE BODY IN THE BOX

WHO WILL BUY IT, SIGHT UNSEEN?



CHICAGO, IN THE SPRING OF 1896...

I'VE GOT ALL OF THE OLD LADY'S THINGS PACKED! IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE YOU WANT DONE, MISS LISA?

NO, NICK, WE'RE ALL THROUGH NOW! WE JUST HAVE TO WAIT FOR MR. WINN TO ARRIVE! HE'S PAYING OFF THE STAFF TONIGHT!

I'M SORRY YOU MUST GO, LISA! MY MOTHER-IN-LAW THOUGHT THE WORLD OF YOU, BUT NOW THAT SHE'S GONE, YOU UNDERSTAND THE ONLY SENSIBLE THING TO DO IS CLOSE UP THE HOUSE! HOWEVER, WE WOULD LIKE YOU TO KEEP THE KEY YOU HAVE AND STOP IN ONCE IN AWHILE TO SEE THAT THINGS ARE IN ORDER! WOULD YOU DO THAT?

CERTAINLY, MR. WINN, AND THANK YOU FOR GETTING ME THAT NEW POSITION WITH MRS. DAVIS!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU, LISA! HOW CAN YOU HAVE GROWN SO CARELESS IN ONE MONTH? EVER SINCE YOU STARTED SEEING THAT HUTCH PERSON, YOU'VE GROWN STEADILY WORSE! IF YOU WANT TO STAY ON, YOU'LL HAVE TO SEE LESS OF THAT MAN! AS IT IS, YOU'RE AS GOOD AS NOTHING AROUND HERE!

I QUIT!

OBEY THE LAW

MRS. DAVIS THREATENED TO FIRE ME IF I DIDN'T STOP SEEING YOU, HUTCH, SO I QUIT! THIS MORNING I WENT TO THE BANK AND DREW OUT MY LIFE'S SAVINGS! OH, HUTCH, I KNOW YOU'RE GOING AWAY—PLEASE TAKE ME WITH YOU!

OF COURSE, DARLING! WE'LL GET MARRIED RIGHT NOW AND TURN MY BUSINESS TRIP INTO A HONEYMOON!



THE HONEYMOON TRAIN...

BYE, BYE, DARLING! I'LL BE BACK TO BURY YOU WHEN THE TRAIN STOPS AT THE WATER TOWER!

NO! NO! AEEEE!



@@?#! I CANT MAKE MUCH OF A GRAVE WITHOUT A PICK AND SHOVEL—BUT SHE'LL BE HIDDEN SO NO ONE WILL FIND HER UNDER THESE BRANCHES!

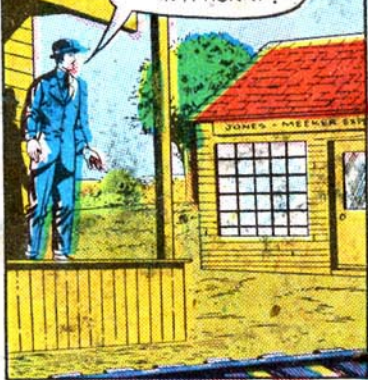


EIGHT HUNDRED CASH! NOT BAD, BUT YOU'D THINK SHE'D HAVE PUT AWAY MORE! OH, HERE'S THE KEY TO THAT BOARDED UP HOUSE LISA WAS TELLING ME ABOUT! I'LL KEEP IT! IF EVER I GET BACK TO CHICAGO, I MIGHT FIND SOMETHING WORTH WHILE THAT WAS LEFT THERE! RIGHT NOW, I'M GETTING AS FAR AWAY FROM CHICAGO AS I CAN!

902 GLEN AVENUE CHICAGO



SO THIS IS BRIGHAM, UTAH! WHATEVER MADE ME GET OFF AT THIS ONE HORSE TOWN? AH, SO BRIGHAM HAS A JONES-MEEKER EXPRESS CO.! MAYBE IT'S NOT SUCH A BAD IDEA TO LET MEEKER AND CO. ESTABLISH AN ALIBI FOR ME, JUST IN CASE LISA'S BODY IS FOUND IN A HURRY!



HOWDY, BOYS—GET YOUR HANDS UP! JUST FOR YOUR INFORMATION, I'M HUTCH RYERSON, AND AN OLD HAND AT RELIEVING JONES AND MEEKER OF THEIR PETTY CASH! DO AS I SAY AND YOU'LL LIVE TO TELL ABOUT IT!

YOU—BALDY—GET YOUR HEAVY CORD AND START TYING YOUR PAL UP!

WELL, REMEMBER YOU, HUTCH RYERSON!

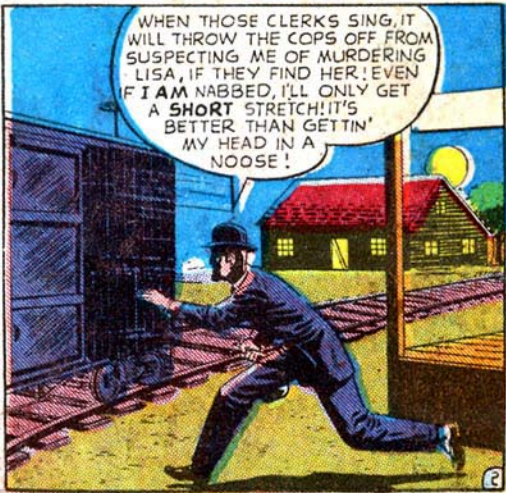


YOU WON'T SHOOT US, RYERSON—YOU GOT THE MONEY!

DON'T WORRY, BOYS, I AIN'T IN A KILLIN' MOOD TONIGHT! WELL, WELL, SO THE EXPRESS COMPANY STILL KEEPS THE ARTILLERY IN THE USUAL PLACE! VERY OBLIGING OF 'EM, EVEN IF IT DOESN'T AFFORD ANY VARIETY!



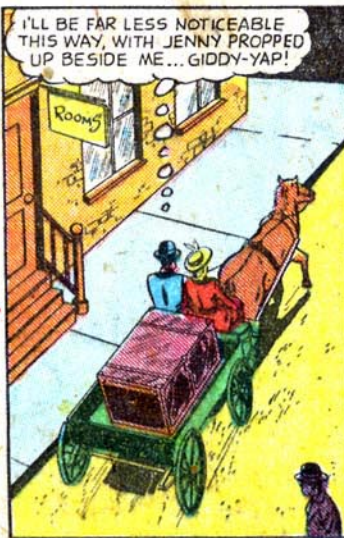
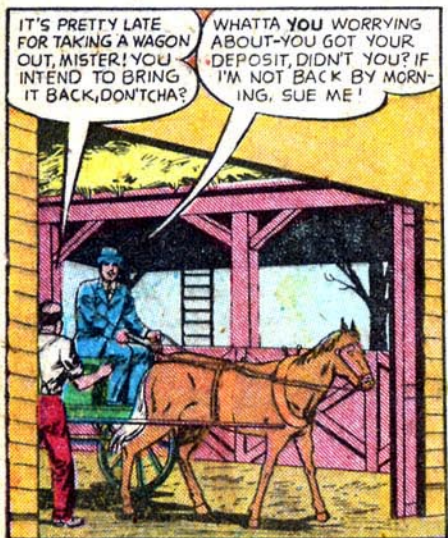
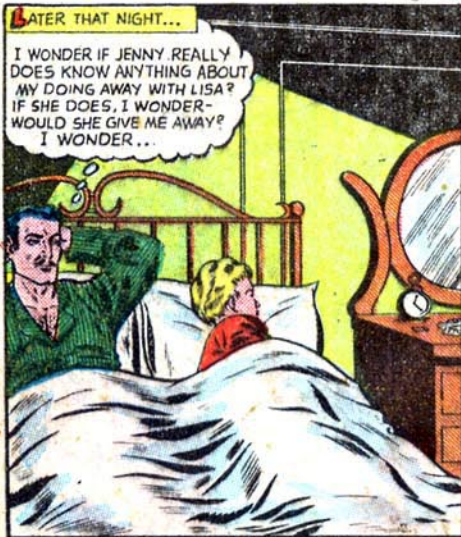
WHEN THOSE CLERKS SING, IT WILL THROW THE COPS OFF FROM SUSPECTING ME OF MURDERING LISA, IF THEY FIND HER! EVEN IF I AM NABBED, I'LL ONLY GET A SHORT STRETCH! IT'S BETTER THAN GETTIN' MY HEAD IN A NOOSE!



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



HERE GOES THE **LAST** OF THE EVIDENCE! IF THEY EVER DO FIND JENNY IN THAT CELLAR, THEY WON'T KNOW WHO SHE IS OR WHERE SHE CAME FROM! EVEN IF THEY DO GET AS FAR AS IDENTIFYING HER, I WON'T BE SUSPECTED, BECAUSE **NOBODY** KNEW SHE EVER KNEW ME!



IT'S TEN O'CLOCK; TIME TO BEGIN THE AUCTION, MR. WINN!

AND ABOUT TIME, TOO! THE COURTS HAVE HELD THIS UP FOR ALMOST EIGHT MONTHS!



HOURS LATER! THESE PACKING CASES COME UP FROM THE CELLAR! WE DON'T KNOW WHAT'S IN THEM! WE'RE AUCTIONING THEM OFF **SIGHT UNSEEN!** NOW, WHO'LL BID THE FIRST DOLLAR?

ONE DOLLAR!

ONE FIFTY!

TWO FIFTY!



TWO-FIFTY.. ONCE.. TWO-FIFTY.. TWICE.. DO I HEAR THREE? TWO-FIFTY, THREE TIMES! GONE TO NEIGHBOR WILSON FOR TWO-FIFTY!

OPEN IT UP, MIKE! LET'S SEE IF YOU GOT A FORTUNE!



THERE IT IS, FOLKS! TAKE A LOOK.. UH.. A.. DEAD BODY!

CALL THE POLICE, SOME-BODY!

OH!



NOBODY KNOWS WHO SHE IS, DETECTIVE LAWLOR! NONE OF US HERE EVER SAW HER BEFORE! I DOUBT IF SHE WAS A FRIEND OF MY MOTHER-IN-LAW'S, AS SHE HAD VERY FEW! YOU MIGHT GET IN TOUCH WITH MISS LISA FRISKE, HER EX-HOUSEKEEPER.. SHE MIGHT KNOW SOMETHING!

THANKS, MR. WINN! I WILL!



THIS PRELIMINARY INSPECTION IS PRODUCING EXACTLY **NOTHING!** I PHONED THE LADY YOUR MISS FRISKE WENT TO WORK FOR AFTER LEAVING HERE! SHE SAID MISS FRISKE QUIT HER ALMOST A YEAR AGO! TAKE A LOOK AT THIS HAT AND SEE IF YOU RECOGNIZE IT!



THAT DEFINITELY DID **NOT** BELONG TO MY MOTHER-IN LAW, IT'S NOT THE STYLE SHE'D HAVE WORN! I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT LADIES' HATS, BUT I'D SAY IT DIDN'T BELONG TO LISA EITHER--THE HEAD SIZE LOOKS TOO SMALL!

MANUFACTURED BY JANET GALE, IN NEW YORK! I THINK IT'S WORTH A TRIP THERE, MR. WINN!

DESIGNED and MANUFACTURED BY Janet Gale, NEW YORK

OBEY THE LAW

ONLY TWENTY-FIVE OF THOSE HATS WERE EVER SHIPPED, DETECTIVE LAWLOR! THEY WENT TO SIX CITIES, YOUR FAIR CITY, CHICAGO, WASN'T ONE OF THEM! I'LL GIVE YOU A LIST OF THE OUT-OF-TOWN BUYERS!

MISS GALE, WOULD YOU GIVE ME THE NEW YORK LIST, TOO—I MIGHT AS WELL CHECK THEM WHILE I'M HERE!

THE MISSING PERSONS BUREAU HASN'T BEEN ABLE TO LOCATE THE FRISKE GIRL YET—AND MY LUCK HAS BEEN JUST AS BAD! THE HAT WASN'T BOUGHT IN NEW YORK! SHALL I KEEP ON IT AND CHECK THE REST OF THE GALE OUTLETS, CHIEF?

YES, IT SEEMS TO BE OUR ONLY HOPE OF IDENTIFYING THE CORPSE! HERE'S THE MEDICAL REPORT, LAWLOR! SHE WAS ABOUT TWENTY—HAD BEEN DEAD ABOUT TWO MONTHS, HAD VERY GOOD TEETH! KILLED BY A .38 SHOT THROUGH THE HEAD!

IT LOOKS LIKE A DEAD END! ONLY TWO MORE SHOPS TO CHECK! ST. LOUIS AND BILLINGS, MONTANA...

NEW ORLEANS

BILLINGS! THAT'S IT! HEART OF THE MINERAL BELT THAT MIGHT ACCOUNT FOR HER SOUND TEETH—MINERALS IN DRINKING WATER!

THERE WAS A GIRL NAMED GENEVIEVE LEWIS, WHO DISAPPEARED FROM BILLINGS, LAST APRIL! THERE'S BEEN NO TRACE OF HER!

THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW! NOW, IF YOU'LL GIVE ME HER FOLKS' ADDRESS, I'LL BE MUCH OBLIGED, SERGEANT!

MAY I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU, MA'AM?

CHICAGO POLICE? TELL ME QUICK! IS IT ABOUT MY DAUGHTER, JENNY?

I DON'T KNOW! CAN YOU IDENTIFY THIS HAT?

WHY, YES, IT'S THE HAT JENNY HAD ON THE NIGHT SHE DISAPPEARED! SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED TO HER...WHAT IS IT?

SO THEY FOUND JENNY, BUT THEY HAVEN'T FOUND OUT HOW SHE GOT THERE! AND THAT THEY NEVER WILL!

THINKING OF JENNY MAKES ME A LITTLE LONELY, AND THEY SAY RED-HEADS CAN BE VERY FRIENDLY!

OBEY THE LAW

OH, WHY DON'T THE POLICE FIND JENNY'S KILLER! IT'S BEEN MONTHS ALREADY!

I'M SURE THEY'RE DOING ALL THEY CAN, MOTHER!

I'VE HEARD THERE'S A PRIVATE DETECTIVE NAMED JOHN MILLS, WHO IS SUPPOSED TO BE GOOD! IF YOU WANT, SIS, I'LL GO SEE HIM FOR YOU!

MONEY IS NO OBJECT, MR. MILLS! FINDING MY NIECE'S KILLER IS THE IMPORTANT THING!

I'LL DO MY BEST, BUT A LOT WILL DEPEND ON GETTING THE COOPERATION OF THE CHICAGO POLICE! THEY'LL HAVE TO WORK WITH ME!

THREE MONTHS LATER...

LET'S COMPARE NOTES ONCE MORE, MILLS! PERHAPS YOU HAVE SOMETHING I'VE MISSED!

SURE THING, LAWLOR! I FOUND OUT THAT BEFORE THE FORMER MAID, LISA FRISKE DISAPPEARED, SHE WAS KEEPING COMPANY WITH A ROTTEN EGG NAMED RYERSON! HE'S WANTED FOR ROBBING THE JONES-MEEKER AND COMPANY OF CASH AND A .38 REVOLVER OUT IN UTAH!

A .38 REVOLVER! SAY, THAT'S THE SIZE BULLET THAT KILLED MISS LEWIS! NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE! IF THIS RYERSON LUG DID IT, HE'S PROBABLY GOTTEN RID OF THE GUN! ALL WE GOTTA DO IS FIND THAT GUN!

RIGHT, LAWLOR! WE CAN BEGIN BY CHECKING THE PAWN SHOPS!

COLT, DOUBLE-ACTION-NAVY STYLE .38 CALIBER, WITH SOLID FRAME AND SWING-OUT CYLINDER? NO, NONE LIKE THAT HAS BEEN LEFT HERE!

THANKS!

YES, HERE IT IS! A MAN TRADED IT FOR A COLT-FORTY FIVE! GAVE HIS NAME AS HACKETT! I GOT HIS ADDRESS HERE, TOO!

GOOD! LET'S HAVE IT!

I'LL SHOW THE PICTURE THE MURDERED GIRL'S MOTHER GAVE ME!

DO YOU RECOGNIZE THIS GIRL, MADAM?

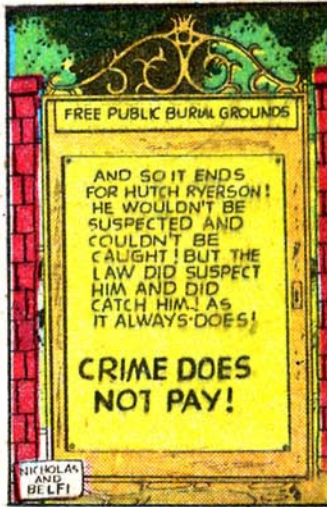
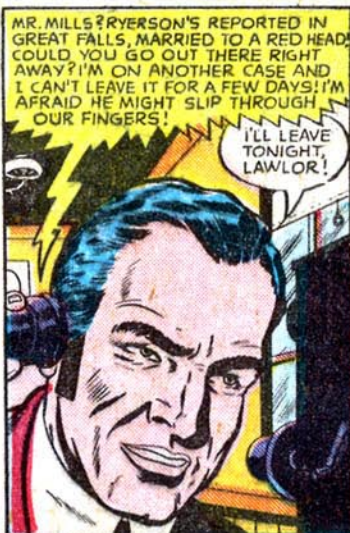
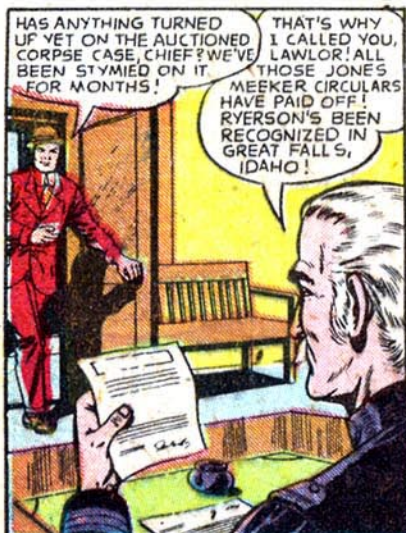
YES, THAT'S MRS. HACKETT-SHE AND HER HUSBAND LIVED HERE FOR AWHILE! I REMEMBER THE MAN CALLED HER JENNY! SHE WAS A NICE LITTLE THING, BUT I DIDN'T CARE MUCH FOR MR. HACKETT!

THE TRAIL'S NARROWING, MILLS!

WE STILL HAVE A LONG WAY TO GO, THOUGH! WHERE IS RYERSON NOW? WHERE IS LISA FRISKE?

MR. MILLS? CONGRATULATIONS ON FINDING THE STOLEN GUN! JONES-MEEKER HAS POSTED 10,000 CIRCULARS, OFFERING A REWARD TO ANYONE WHO CAN GIVE INFORMATION LEADING TO THE WHEREABOUTS OF RYERSON!

OBEY THE LAW



THIS IS YOUR PAGE

SPEAK UP!

\$2⁰⁰ FOR EACH LETTER PUBLISHED **\$2⁰⁰**

Dear Reader:

In every issue of CRIME AND PUNISHMENT this page is devoted to your opinions, ideas and suggestions. Since the conception of CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, we have been guided by two ideals—first, the eradication of crime, and second, to give credit to the fearless detectives and officers of the law, who daily risk their lives that you and we may live in a more lawful society.

CHARLES BIRO and BOB WOOD, Editors

I asked my parents and my teacher and they agree that CRIME AND PUNISHMENT is truly a fine comic book. My teacher tells me that it's comics like yours that help keep lots of kids out of trouble.

Yours truly, Y. Horowitz

5201 Waverly St., Montreal 18, Que. Canada

Thank your mother, thank your father and thank your teacher for us and the kids.

I think that if you put a story in CRIME AND PUNISHMENT something like the one called "Whodunit" in CRIME DOES NOT PAY, it would improve the magazine much more. Besides that, I think your book is perfect.

Yours truly, William Resler

2219 23rd Street, Long Island City, N. Y.

That's something worth hearing more opinions about.

I wish to congratulate CRIME AND PUNISHMENT on the marvelous way it expresses CRIME DOES NOT PAY. I only wish more magazines would show this same courageous step in proving to America's youth that right dominates wrong in all cases.

A salute to the best of all magazines.

Sincerely yours, Celia Stokes

Box 126, Hamilton, North Carolina

It seems we've built another better mouse trap.

I have just read CRIME AND PUNISHMENT and think it is a swell idea. If the children of our city would cooperate with you, I am sure that crime would decrease in the years to come. The main topic is "Obey the law" and "Crime does not pay." If these two slogans were obeyed, this world would become a much better place in which to live.

Yours truly, Norman Fisher

380 East 91 St., Brooklyn 12, New York

You said a mouthful!

I am eighteen, and have read your comics a long time, but I think that the newest one is the best. CRIME AND PUNISHMENT is such a real book with true-to-life stories that it should not be called a "comic." The artists are the best ones in America and you have the best covers there are! My hat is off to such a swell magazine.

A regular reader, William Odoms

Route 1, Box 322, Anniston, Alabama

Thanks.

Congratulations on the perfect sequel to CRIME DOES NOT PAY. The poor imitations of your comics with their sloppy and poorly drawn stories are very far from even fair compared to your wonderful stories.

A fan, Steve Fayer

2805 Church Ave., Bklyn. 26, New York

We're blushing.

I have just finished reading your new book CRIME AND PUNISHMENT and now I am undecided as to which of your books I enjoy reading most. However, I do wish these imitations of your magazines would stop trying to compete with you. Along with the motto "Crime does not pay," there should also be one titled "Imitations vs. Originality does not pay."

Sincerely, Deliska McGhee

2192 East 73 St., Cleveland 3, Ohio

How about that?

I am a student in criminal research and I think your magazine is the best one I have ever read. All my buddies like it for we believe it helps a lot in stopping juvenile delinquency. You should publish it more often.

Very truly yours, Lucien Pilon

Gen. Del., St Jerome, C.T., P. Que. Canada

That means a lot coming from you!

Please try to limit letters to about 50 words. All letters become the property of Lev Gleason Publications, Inc., and we reserve the right to edit same. Address all letters to CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, 114 East 32 Street, New York 16, New York.

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TIMEPIECE!

It's Guaranteed
only \$3.69
 2 for \$6.95



**Precision
 ELECTRIC
 CLOCK**
 Is Accurate
 and Dependable

**AMERICA'S OUTSTANDING
 ELECTRIC CLOCK VALUE!**

Watch the **Rainbow Colored Whirling Disc**
 Spin Round and Round as Time Marches On!

Think of the fun and satisfaction that can now be yours with this Swiss Chalet Electric Whirling Clock. This new ornamental clock with its colorful and intricate Swiss design, its beautiful molded plastic case and its precision electric movement, will add charm and beauty to any room. Your family and friends will be positively delighted with the striking colors of the painted Alpine Scene which adorns the clear-view, easily read dial of the clock. Made to represent a world renowned Swiss Chalet this lovely clock is unquestionably the most beautiful, the most original and the most useful electric clock ever to be offered for the sensational low price of \$3.69 or two for \$6.95. All the quaint styling of famed Swiss Craftsmen is faithfully reproduced in this beautiful chalet replica, from the rustic colored shingles on the roof and the artistic chimney to the latticed windows and mounted deer's head. Even the native bird and the quaint peasant clothes of the boy and girl are all accurately reproduced. This Swiss Chalet Precision Electric Whirling Clock is made so it can either hang on wall or stand on table. Measures full 6 1/4 inches high. It's unconditionally guaranteed to satisfy and to perform faithfully and accurately.

The electric motor which powers this clever time piece is the quiet kind which requires no winding. There is no hum to disturb your sleep. Just plug it into your electric socket and watch the multi-colored spinning disc whirl away the passing of time.

You'll Love Every Feature Of This New Clock

Don't be disappointed! Don't pass up this buy of a lifetime and be sorry afterwards. Rush your order for one or more Swiss Chalet Electric Clocks today while the supply is still available. First come, first served. Just mail your order on the handy coupon below.

 <p>Colorful Whirling Disc Revolves Continuously</p>	 <p>Native Bird Adds a Quaint Decorative Touch</p>
 <p>Realistic-looking Beautifully Colored Pot of Flowers Adorns Each Side of Chalet</p>	 <p>Ornamental Deer's Head Is Mounted Over Clock Dial</p>

SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, DEPT. 4704
 1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Illinois

Rush me the new Swiss Chalet Electric Whirling Clock. I will pay the postman only \$3.69 plus 20% Federal Tax and C.O.D. postage charges on arrival with the understanding that I must be delighted in every way or I can return the clock within 10 days for refund.

Send me 2 Swiss Chalet Electric Clocks for the special price of only \$6.95 plus 20% Federal Tax and C.O.D. postage charges.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

Enclosed is full payment in advance to save shipping charges. Rush me clocks @ \$3.69 each plus 20% Federal Tax (\$4.43) or two clocks for \$6.95 plus 20% Federal Tax (\$8.34).

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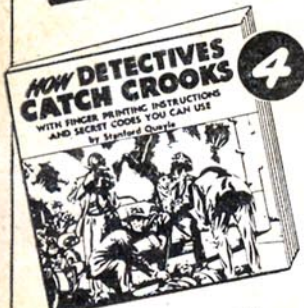
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CHECK HERE FOR ALL FIVE FOR \$1.00 _____

Name _____

Street _____

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Please print clearly—use pencil

The Greatest BALL-POINT PEN and BILLFOLD BARGAIN in America!

You Get them BOTH for

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PEN and BILLFOLD

Retractable Point
at a Flick
of the Button



You Get Both

This Easy-Writing PEN
This Coin Holder
Pass Case
BILLFOLD



COIN HOLDER
IS SECURELY RIVETED TO BILLFOLD

This Smart LEATHER BILLFOLD
Comes to You Complete with

- ★ Large Built-In COIN HOLDER
- ★ A Self-Contained PASS CASE
- ★ An Engraved IDENTIFICATION PLATE

Your Permanent
Engraved Identification
and Social Security Tag

Clear-View
CELLULOID
PASS
LEAVES

You Also Receive This Three Color Social Security Plate
ENGRAVED With YOUR NAME, ADDRESS and SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER



Here without a doubt is the greatest merchandise bargain you'll be likely to see for years to come. Only our tremendous purchasing power and large volume "direct-to-you" method of distribution make such a value possible. Shop around and see for yourself. Where else today can you get a Ball Point Pen with a retractable point plus a genuine Leather Pass Case Billfold with built-in Coin Holder and your engraved Social Security Plate—all for only \$1.98. Ballpoint pens have been selling for more than we ask for the Pen AND the Billfold on this offer. When you see the pen and billfold and examine their many outstanding features as described here, you'll agree that we are giving you a value you won't be able to duplicate for a long time. Don't delay taking advantage of this big money-saving offer. These pens and billfolds are sure to sell out fast so it will be first come, first served. Rush your order today on our 10-day Examination Offer. Your satisfaction is positively guaranteed.

SENSATIONAL FEATURES!

THE PEN

- Feather touch button exposes ball point for instant, smooth writing.
- Release button retracts ball point inside chamber. Safe! Can't leak!
- Writes up to 2 years without re-filling. Re-load cartridges always available.
- Beautiful metal and plastic exterior. Streamlined from top to tip.
- Dries as it writes. No blotting, no smearing, no scratching.
- Makes 6 to 8 carbons. Writes on any paper or fabric surface.

THE BILLFOLD

- Genuine Leather throughout with cleverly designed built-in plastic Coin Holder made to hold several dollars worth of change so can't fall out.
- It has 4 pocket built-in pass case, each pocket protected by celluloid to prevent wilting of your cards.
- Has spacious currency compartment which opens all the way for easier insertion or removal of bills.
- Has celluloid window with stitched pocket to permanently hold your Engraved Social Security Plate.
- Button Snap Fastener. Easy to open and close. Holds securely.

NO DEPOSIT! NO MONEY!—To Receive This Marvelous Triple Value!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 2653
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

Gentlemen: Rush me the Retractable Ball Point Pen and Genuine Leather Coin Holder Billfold with my engraved three-color Social Security Plate as described. Upon arrival I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus tax and few cents postage and C.O.D. charges. It is understood that if I am not 100% satisfied, I can return my purchase within ten days for full refund.

MY FULL NAME _____ (Please Print Clearly)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

To save shipping charges I am enclosing \$2.18 (\$1.98 plus 20¢ Fed. Tax.) Please ship my order all postage charges prepaid.

SOCIAL SECURITY
NUMBER _____

SEND NO MONEY!
JUST MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY